The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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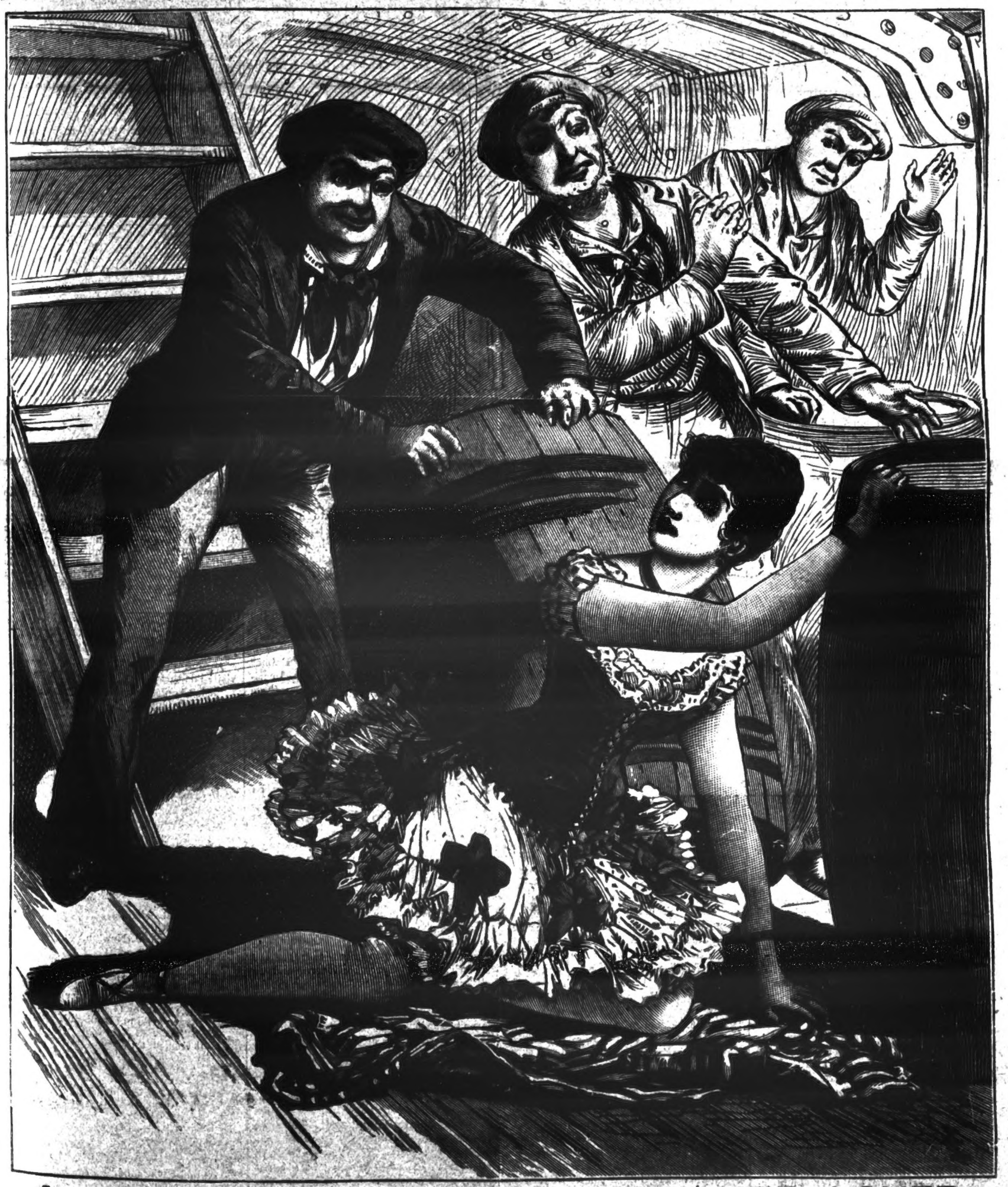

A SPANISH GIRL ELOPES WITH HER LOVER.

She Waves a Good-Bye to her Guardian from the Ship.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

S. Wigton.—He was executed at Leeds, February 25, 1879.

H. J. Clarke.—The Eiffel Tower is the highest building.

T. Bell.—16lb from a 7ft ring. The distance thrown was 45ft 10½in.

G. Warren.—Bob Fitzsimmons beat Tom Sharkey at the Coney Island Club, New York.

C. P.—1. John Gully was born at Bristol, 1783. 2. Yes, he became a member of Parliament in 1832.

A. D. A.—Harry Pearce, "The Game Chicken," was never defeated.

J. S. Tinlon.—1. Hermit won the Derby in 1867. 2. It was Blue Gown's year.

F. Salmon.—Kincsem, Barcaldine, St. Simon, and Ormonde were never beaten.

J. March.—The greatest distance covered in six days was 623 miles 1320 yards, by G. Littlewood, at New York.

N.M.—Yes, 300 yards in 30sec. by H. Hutchens.

D. S.—The stakes should go with the decision.

T. Leverton.—11ft 10½in was cleared, pole jump, by R. G. Clapp.

R. G.—Democrat beat Diamond Jubilee in the Middle Park Plate, 1899.

W. X. Y.—Isinglass, with £57,455.

D. Barker.—He has never ridden the winner of the Cesarewitch or Cambridgeshire.

W. A.—One mile was skated in 2min 50 2-5sec.

John North.—We received your letter and note contents.

Daniel McLarty (Glasgow).—1. Bob Fitzsimmons was born at Helston, Cornwall, May 26, 1863. 2. Starlight.

Alexandra Lyon (Glasgow).—John L. Sullivan fought Charlie Mitchell at Chantilly, France, March 10, 1888. Draw, 39 rounds.

David Jones (Ex-Ped., Borough).—Please call for portrait.

S. Walton (Liverpool).—We know very little, in fact, nothing, about the man you mention. But a namesake who lives in Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow, was the real old-time fighter of that name.

D. W. (Pontypridd).—1. We are willing to officiate at the match, but can guarantee nothing. 2. The articles should stipulate that the money down be forfeited if either man does not come to the scratch.

T. Redfern.—Only two mares ever won the double event—the Derby and Oaks—Eleanor 1801 and Blink Bonny 1857.

W. B. P.—1. Stand ten hops and jump 132ft 7in. 2. There is no record.

Sharpling.—1. The Derby was run on May 26 in 1886. 2. Ormond won.

T. S. Baker.—1. Dice throwing or playing is not a recent invention. 2. About 3,000 years ago.

H. Robinson.—A review was held there in April, 1867.

T. Clare.—1. Flying Fox won the triple crown. 2. Diamond Jubilee also won the Two Thousand, Derby, and St. Leger.

P. X.—£29,585.

G. J. Walker.—1. Lester Reiff visited this country and rode fifteen winners in 1893. 2. J. Sloan's first appearance here was in 1897.

Thomas Molloy.—Yes, over fifty.

P. Jenkins.—It is played with a full pack of fifty-two cards.

Mr. J. Davies (Newport).—We should think Griffiths properly trained could box at middleweight limit, while Arnold would be called a *light* heavy-weight.

(Several Answers crowded out).

JEM MACE'S SEVENTIETH BIRTHDAY.

THE MEETING OF TWO ANCIENT PUGILISTIC LIGHTS—JEM MACE AND BILL BENJAMIN.

THE MATCH BETWEEN "ARTIE" SIMS AND BILL CHESTER.

"PEDLAR" PALMER v. HARRY HARRIS.

Jem Mace will attain the age, according to the Scripture, allotted to man on April 8, when he will complete his three score and ten. Jem Mace, in spite of remarks to the contrary, has not a drop of Romany or Gipsy blood in his body. Jem's father's brother married a Gipsy, and "Pooley" Mace was the result. "Pooley" having married the Queen of the Gipsies, who, in conjunction with "Pooley," went out to tell fortunes at the great Chicago Fair, with very bad results. Jem Mace's father took great interest in his son's fights. When Jem Mace was matched with "Posh" Price, of Birmingham, old Mace remarked upon his son's rough appearance about the gills, and would insist upon his son having a shave prior to the fight. In this contest Jem Mace received the only scar which blemishes his face, but this being under his moustache is hidden from public gaze, "Posh," which is the Brum for push, had a double step in to attack, and getting within Jem Mace's guard he split the champion's upper lip, and Jem retains a very bad impression of "Posh" Price's handiwork to this day. "I soon learned that double step in double quick time," remarked Jem Mace some time afterwards. Now, what is most remarkable, is that Jem Mace was staying with, and had for backer against "Posh" Price, Bob Brettle, who kept the White Lion at Digbeth. Now, Jem Mace, in his own right, proprietors a "lion," but it is the Black Lion, of Coleshill Street, Birmingham. Jem Mace had many eventful times in Birmingham, where he has a cousin dealing in articles of vertu. On one occasion when we were domiciled under this roof the evening that Jem Mace contested with Mike Donovan at the Olympic Club, Birmingham, the cousin showed us one room among many which contained five hundred pounds worth of bric-a-brac. Now, to make Jem Mace's seventieth birthday more interesting another relic of the past will appear upon the scene, and that will be no less a personage than Harry Broome's novice, Bill Benjamin, who fought Tom Sayers twice, and on each occasion gave the little champion the cheapest two hundred of the best that ever came into the Camden Town hero's possession. The novice stood close on 5ft 11in, and weighed 12st in condition. On January 5, 1858, Bill, the novice, first essayed to lower the colours of the hero of a hundred fights for Championship Stakes of £200 a-side, and was defeated in three rounds in six and a half minutes. Some men would have retired after this defeat. Not so Bill Benjamin. Little more than twelve months had elapsed when Bill again stood within the roped enclosure to meet the redoubtable Tom for the orthodox Champion Stakes; and this time it took Sayers twenty-two minutes before the novice struck his flag, Benjamin at one time having by no means a bad outlook. Now, Jem Mace challenged Sayers when the latter had retired, whilst Benjamin met "Our Tom" when that hero was in his prime. When they meet these relics of the past will have much to talk over. Harry Poulson, of Nottingham, was the last of the pugs. who met Sayers to go under. Aaron Jones, who twice met Sayers, was killed in the American war of secession, and it is many years ago since the other opponents of Tom Sayers, whose monument may be seen in Highgate Cemetery, paid in their checks. Bill Benjamin, although five years older than Jem Mace, being born in 1826, looks much the younger man. Bill has a good hotel at Chepstow, on the borders of Wales, and at seventy-five years of age rides regularly to hounds. There is not a boxing man or a boxing show that goes to Chepstow who is not hospitably received by old Bill, who at the present day lives to show the splendid material from which our olden time pugilists were evolved, and what a splendid little champion was this same Tom Sayers, who barred neither size, colour, creed, nor country.

It is not every boxer weighing 9st in condition who is willing to concede half a stone to an opponent; but this, our latest arrival, "Artie" (Arthur) Sims, is willing to do so. We mentioned last week that "Artie" has backing for £500; and as Jabez White, of Birmingham, on paper, has for sometime past been giving utterance to his sentiments in an offer to lay big odds and back himself against any lad his weight in England, we thought "Artie" had arrived over here in time to give Jabez the chance for which White has lately appeared to be perpetually sighing. Jabez apparently appeared to think that a bold defi was needed to keep this hostelry in working order; for when Bill Chester offered to take the odds for a modest century, Jabez talked of hundreds, and when Chester found a backer to accommodate Jabez in the sum demanded the Birmingham man shut up like a two-foot rule. Failing Jabez White, Artie Sims turned his attention to the next best man, Bill Chester, a youth originally brought out by that East-end "tiflo" chucker, Ben Harris. Through his best friend, Bert Dorman, Sims deposited £200 for Bill Chester to cover, the proviso being that the match should be for the N.S.C. purse. If all goes well, we believe this week will see the pair matched. Bill Chester has had some experience of American boxers. Readers of The Mirror of Life will not fail to remember Chester's meeting with Tommy Hogan, by no means a first-rater, from the States. Expectation ran high over Bill Chester, who, on the strength of a one round defeat of Ted Marlow, of Stratford, was styled the coming champion. Chester had a fine preparation at Esher, opposite Sandown Park, but on this occasion the Mile End lad failed to realise the expectations of his friends and fought like a comparative novice. Report says Chester has vastly improved since that eventful day; and report on this occasion must have some foundation, for the most double-dyed pugilistic mug would be chary of putting down a couple of centuries of the best unless the lad he was about to invest the money on had been well tried. Most persons would like to see how our new arrival, with the marvellous record of forty-seven wins without a defeat, will shape when he breaks new ground, and treads the classic stage of the N.S.C. This match, if made, should be an interesting event in the waning boxing season.

Last Monday evening "Pedlar" Palmer once more stood *vis-à-vis* before an American white man. Once upon a time there lived a baker named Nosworthy, who was denominated "the Scourge of the Jews," he having defeated so many, the champion, "Dutch Sam," eventually falling a victim to his pugilistic supremacy; but, strange to say, this same "Scourge of the Jews" was eventually beaten by an ancestor of this same "Pedlar" Palmer—John Palmer, otherwise "Scroggins"—at Moulsey Hurst on June 6, 1815. Now, "Pedlar" Palmer was the scourge of the Yanks in the same way that Nosworthy was the "Scourge of the Jews," and had he (Palmer) played a waiting game, and allowed the American native to meet him on the scene of so many victories, he still might have rejoiced in the title of the "undefeated" had he not left his own pitch to meet the "peerless boy," Terry McGovern, and we all know the result. "They've brought a lot of these American blokes to try and stop me," said "Pedlar" to us, "and they 'aven't done it yet." Whatever dissensions the American boxers might have had among themselves they were all unanimous in extolling Harry Harris as the best lad at his weight who had ever put up his hands. This was the opinion of Artie Sims, and also of Jack O'Brien, and he bore out their opinion to the letter. Philip drunk and Philip sober are two different beings, and we think the "Pedlar" of nineteen, who made such mincemeat of Billy Plimmer in his first fight, and the "Pedlar" of to-day are two different beings. "Pedlar's" power of coming to when apparently beaten was remarkable. If he did not show the vitality of old he showed a gameness which made amends for this want. The fight, going as it did from start to finish, was a treat to the beholders, for in it was exhibited all the attributes of the noble art of self-defence. That Palmer was beaten by a better man no one can deny, but we also think that Palmer made the best fight under the circumstances with a veritable flatic phenomenon at the weight.

A SPANISH GIRL ELOPES WITH HER LOVER.

She Waves a Good-bye to Her Guardian from the Ship.

(Subject of Illustration.)

The couple having become acquainted at a theatre fell deeply in love with each other, and determined to get married; but, as Carmen, the heroine, was not of age, her guardian, anxious to administer her property as long as possible, refused his authorisation to the marriage. They took tickets on board one of the Transatlantic liners lying in the port. The porters were waiting to remove their luggage when the commissary of police came on the scene and demanded Miss Carmen to consider herself his prisoner. All her arguments and tears were useless. The officer had to do his duty. The lovers at last resigned themselves to stern fate, and, after inviting the officer to be seated, Carmen said she was going to change her costume. Meanwhile, the gallant Juan was giving orders about the removal of the baggage to the steamer, having said that at all hazards he would continue the voyage to Buenos Ayres. When the last trunk had left our hero took leave of the police officer, saying "that Carmen would not be long in presenting herself." Half-an-hour passed, but no Carmen! The officer, becoming impatient, knocked at the door, but no one answered. He knocked again loudly, and at last entered, only to find the room—empty. He rushed to the harbour, where he saw in the distance the liner, and on its deck Carmen and Juan waving their pocket-handkerchiefs to him. Afterwards it was discovered that Carmen had escaped comfortably packed up in one of the large casks.

PARISIAN BELLE IN HER AUTO-CAR.

Off to the Races in Up-to-Date Style.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Among the smart set in Paris the automobile is now the only recognised mode of locomotion, and the stylish turn-outs with the handsome ladies are quite a feature of the drives around the city. Going to the races the fair damsel with her escort in front driving and steering the car dashes along at nearly twenty miles in the hour, while the lady reclining at her ease feels the delightful sensation of being whirled along at express speed in the safe custody of her guardian.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

Among the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

Sir Claude Champion de Crespigney.
A. W. Guy (N.C.U. Liverpool centre champion).
F. B. Cox (fifty miles Liverpool centre champion).
Harry Day (canine specialist).
Jack Donough (Central Meat Market).
Arthur Lock (retired 9st 10lb champion).
Mr. W. H. Wormald.
Eddie Pearce.
Bert Adams.
Mr. Bert A. Dorman (Boston, U.S.A.).
Jem Stevens.
Bill Lewis.
Eddie Ross (American jockey).
Fred Foster (owner and trainer).
Mr. Turner (Boston).
Tom Snow.
George Brock.
Tom Smith.
Professor A. J. Newton.
Owen Newton.
Walter Baxter (H.M.S. Pembroke).
Dan Sullivan (trainer of "Ginger" Elliott).
Joe Smith (boxing promoter).
George Spooney (Lambeth).
"Ginger" Shinn (Lambeth).
Jem Barry.
Bill Lampshire.
C. Smirke.
Tom Tingle.
Mr. Barney Fagan ("Phantom Guard").
Joe Ross (of Cardiff).
Dave Green (Kimberley, South Africa).
Charley Pendley.
Harry Harris.
Sammy Kelly.
"Pedlar" Palmer.
Artie Sims.
Anthony Diamond.
Sam Evans.
Harry Wheeler.
Mr. Herman Woolf.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, March 9, 1901.

The Editor Mirror of Life, London.

"Parson" Davies, the well-known sporting man, is going blind. The best oculists to be found in New Orleans have pronounced his case a hopeless one, and declare that it will be only a matter of time when the "Parson" will be totally deprived of his sight. Just now he is suffering great agony from a stricture of the optic. He has about given up hope of saving his sight, but will try the best specialists in New York and Chicago. The news of the "Parson's" affliction is given out by W. P. Mussey, of Chicago, who has just returned from New Orleans. He says: "I believe that I am violating no confidence in giving out this information, for the 'Parson' gave me the story himself the other night in the St. Charles Hotel, at New Orleans. He is suffering, I understand, from a stricture of the optic nerve, and has to have a probe inserted under the eyeball daily, the operation being a most painful one. He is nearly mad with the agony of it, and will come here shortly to see what the oculists can do. Then he will go to New York for the same purpose. He has given up all hope himself, however, and is but a wreck of what he once was. I was never more surprised and saddened in my life than when the 'Parson' told me of his trouble." Charles E. Davies, or the "Parson," as he is more readily recognised and best known, can boast of friends from one end of the country to the other. He was always a good fellow, and as an authority on sports few are better posted. Few people know that he is an Irishman by birth. He came to this country fifty-two years ago. He was the manager of Peter Jackson, when the nigger fighter was at his best.

According to a despatch from Boston, an attempt will be made shortly to hold boxing bouts in Bermuda. Several prominent sporting men of Boston have the matter under consideration, and former champion John L. Sullivan has been mentioned as manager. The promoters expect to pull off championship bouts, and are confident that the venture will prove a success. Sullivan, when seen yesterday, said: "Yes, it is true that I have been asked to manage an athletic club at Bermuda, and I am thinking over it. The plan was talked over about two months ago, but it did not come to a head until the other day. In my opinion the idea ought to be a great success. There is no spot now where bouts of importance between big fellows can be held. Everybody seems to be knocking the sport, and I think that it will not be long before it will be on deck again. Those who are interested in the Bermuda scheme will leave for that place in a few days and look over the ground. I will know pretty soon whether the thing will go through or not."

Dan Creedon, the Australian middleweight, has at last found somebody that he could put to sleep. His victim was an unknown who was knocked out by Dan at Hot Springs the other night. There was a time when Creedon was looked upon as a comer in his class, but when Bob Fitzsimmons dropped him in his tracks six years ago Dan slid down the ladder of fame clear to the bottom. "Kid" McCoy and Joe Walcott pounded him down, too, and soon the Australian was glad to get a match with anybody so long as he could have a loser's end of the purse money. In the face of constant reverses, however, Creedon has a clean record. He never has been guilty of fouling, and is one of the pluckiest fighters in the world. Perhaps he would have made a better pugilist if he had not been so polite in the ring, a quality that appears to be peculiar to boxers from the Antipodes, barring the champion of them all, Fitzsimmons. Steve O'Donnell, the Australian heavy-weight, was another polite fighter, in fact, quite Chesterfieldian even in defeat. If he and Creedon could meet the referee would not be compelled to instruct them as to the rules of etiquette.

Tom Sharkey and Peter Maher, after making a match in this city yesterday, had it announced in no uncertain manner that they would fight for the championship of Ireland, whatever that means. Just how these sluggers can fight for an Irish championship on American soil is not explained. They are Irishmen all right, and both came to this country declaring that they were champions of the shamrock. But in more recent years they have degenerated so much that it is a question whether there are not better fighters in the Emerald Isle. Maher won some sort of an Irish championship from the never-to-be-forgotten Mike Morrisey at the Lenox Club, but McCoy knocked Peter out of that title at Coney Island the following New Year. When Ruhlin and Fitzsimmons both walloped Sharkey at the seaside, the "sailor" did not know whether he was from Ireland or the Klondike. Therefore, when Sharkey and Maher say that they are going to fight for the championship of Ireland, all of the mixed ale experts, who are out of work at present, naturally jump out of their chairs around the stoves in the lodging-houses and give vent to their pent-up feelings. Tom and Peter are perhaps the victims of an overanxious press agent.

"When I was in the navy," said Thomas Sharkey one night last week, "I had many experiences that I will never forget. We were cruising among the South Sea Islands once, and anchored near one of them for water. The captain of the ship ordered a dozen able-bodied seamen, myself included, to go ashore armed with cutlasses and kill off a gang of cannibals that were roaming around on the beach. The cannibals were a hungry lot, and when they saw us approaching the beach in a rowboat they began to smack their chops and yell like hyenas. Well, sir, as soon as we got out upon the beach the cannibals came at us in a bunch. I was stripped to the waist, and had my good old cutlass ready. I slashed about me right and left. I slew fifty of the guys before they knew they were alive. I cut off fingers, ears, noses, arms, and legs with such speed that the mob fled, all except one big dub who was full of fight. He was at least 7 ft. tall, and as strong as Sandow. He came at me full tilt. I side-stepped, and let the cutlass drive. I cut his head off as clean as a whistle and threw it in his face!" "Where were the other sailors, Tom?" queried the interested hearers. "The others? Why, they were looking on, keeping time and refereeing. They had a good time, I guess." And the sailor never even blushed as he asked his audience what it would be.

At Trenton, Thomas Feltz, of Brooklyn, to-night knocked Jimmy Devine, of Philadelphia, out in one of the fastest and hardest fights ever seen at the Trenton A.C. It lasted only three rounds, but inothat short space the Quaker received the most damaging punishment it could be possible to administer with six-ounce loves. And Feltz, too, was roughly handled. Devine appeared to have the heaviest hitting outfit, but he was entirely out of the game in the quickness of the pace. The Brooklyn lad sprung a few of the "new ones" taught him by his accomplished adviser, Terry McGovern, and the Philadelphian failed to follow. Feltz's last blow was a short in-hook on the jaw.

According to a despatch from Louisville, "Australian" Jemmy Ryan, who was knocked out by Marvin Clark, at Louisville, will be operated upon for the removal of one of his eyes to save the sight of the other. Ryan received a blow that left him in such a condition that the removal of the optic is necessary.

Sammy Harris, the well-known Western feather-weight, died of pneumonia at his home at Chicago on Saturday last. He was a twin brother to Harry Harris, the feather-weight who is now in London with Sammy Kelly.

Tod Sloan has been playing the horses heavily at California, and is reported to have lost $20,000 since his arrival on the coast. The noted jockey, ever since his punishment at the hands of the English Jockey Club, appears to have been travelling in the hardest kind of luck. On the Tanforan track the other day, his "Todlets" said, as he tore up a bunch of losing tickets, "I have had a delightful time here in California, but my fun has cost me dearly. Not counting my living expenses, I have blown in about $20,000, and the betting ring has got most of it. For a time luck was with me, and I thought I would make expenses, but I gave that notion up a long time ago. I don't expect to get even now." Sloan said he felt hurt over the way he had been criticised, and denied that his successes in England, together with his entertainment by royalty, had turned his head. "I am the same old Tod," the little jockey continued, "and no friend of mine can say that I ever turned him down. No man I have met can say that I was not always glad to remove my gloves to shake hands with him. Despite the fact that I am in hard luck now, I am far from being in want. I'm young, can still ride, and I'll live down all the abuse and ill luck that is coming my way. I'm not squealing, and it's far from my intention to furnish the 'goo goos' with any lecturing material, but in the sporting world it's a case of when you're up you're up, and there you are." Not more than ten years ago Sloan was a stable boy at Guttenburg, where $20,000 was regarded as a fortune even by the owners of the "skates" who ran around the icy tracks in mid-winter.

Fred R. Fortmeyer, secretary of the N.A.A.O., has notified E. H. Ten Eyck, former amateur champion sculler of America, that charges have been preferred against him, and that he is expected to appear before the Executive Committee of the Association at its meeting in this city next Saturday. Some such action on the part of the governing body has been expected since the occurrences at the National Regatta last year. On that occasion Ten Eyck entered the trial race to select the sculler to represent America at the International Regatta at Paris. Entries for the trial races were made with the understanding that the successful men bound themselves to take the trip. Ten Eyck defeated J. A. Romohr for the honour, but afterwards refused to go to Paris, ostensibly because C. H. Lewis, who rowed in the double sculls with him, was not included in the men selected to go abroad. It was said at the time that one of the requests of Ten Eyck was that the expenses of his father, J. A. Ten Eyck, should be paid, and that he was willing to go if that was done. The sculler was backed up in his determination not to go abroad by the Wachusetts Boat Club, of which he is a member, and it is probable that he will have the support of that organisation in the row that is sure to result from the attempt to discipline him.

Hagwey Parker, the light-weight wrestler, and Frank Bund met in a Williamsburg theatre last night. Although much lighter in weight than his opponent, Parker threw the Brooklyn champion in three minutes.

THE TATTLER.

PATSEY HALEY,

A Clever Boxer in the 8s. 12lb Division, Who Hails from Deptford.

(With Portrait.)

Patsey Haley, who is twenty years of age, stands 5ft 7in, and scales 8st 12lb. He first started boxing about three years ago, winning an 8st 6lb competition; in a 9st competition at the N.S.C. beat "Kid" Leonard first bout, lost to Sapper Morgan in the semi-final; beat Ted Brown, of Plumstead, 6rds; beat Dick Curtis, 6rds; lost to Tom Hall in 8rds; beat Dick Curtis again, 10rds; beat Bert North, of Clare Market, 8rds; beat Tom Hall, 6rds; knocked out Bill Wood, of Bermondsey, in 3rds, at Woolwich; knocked out Tom Passfield, 5rds; lost to Dick Tiddiman, of Hackney, 10rds; beat Dick Curtis again twice, at 10rds; beat Ted Mortimer, of Clare Market, 6rds; met Dick Pepper, an 8rds draw; lost to "Wag" Ashley, of Bermondsey, 8rds; beat Bill Telford, 8rds; beaten by Corporal Fairclough, 8rds; beat Angus Griffo, 8rds.

SHEEP LOST IN A SNOWDRIFT.

Over One Hundred and Fifty Missing.

(Subject of Illustration.)

During the recent hard weather the sheep in the Shetland Isles have experienced terrible hardships. A whole flock was lost in the mountains, and the shepherds with their dogs had great difficulty in rescuing them from the snow. Many when found were half frozen, and had to be carried down the mountain side to the village. Over one hundred and fifty are still missing, and are believed to be buried in the snow-drifts, which in some instances are several feet deep.

OUR LETTER BOX.

The following letters are now lying at The Mirror of Life office, and will be forwarded on receipt of stamped addressed envelope:—

Willie Holt (Private Holton).
Sammy Kelly (of New York).
Harry Harris (of Chicago) (two).
Billy Ross (two).
Prof. H. Cullis.
Jack Scarrott.
Frank Craig (the "Coffee Cooler").
Barney Scannell (French Count).
W. J. Abbott.
P. I. Newell.
Alec Hurley (two).
Driver Pincher.
T. Naish.
Joe Gans (of Baltimore) (two).
Bobby Dobbs (America) (three).
A. McDonald.
F. Leon (two).
Jem Hall (Australia).
Jem Corbett (New York).
George Fox Giles.
Charles Connolly.
Ernie Greaves.
Jem Holloway (South Africa).
H. Chance Newton.
Robert Fitzsimmons (New York), (three).
"Greek" George.
Claude Thompson.
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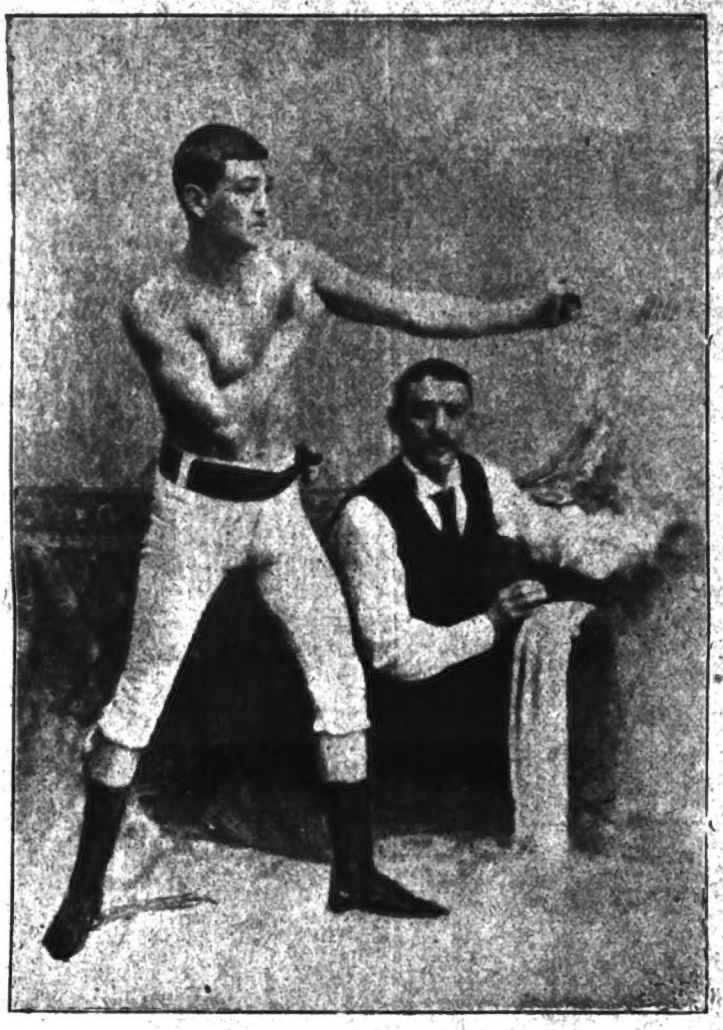
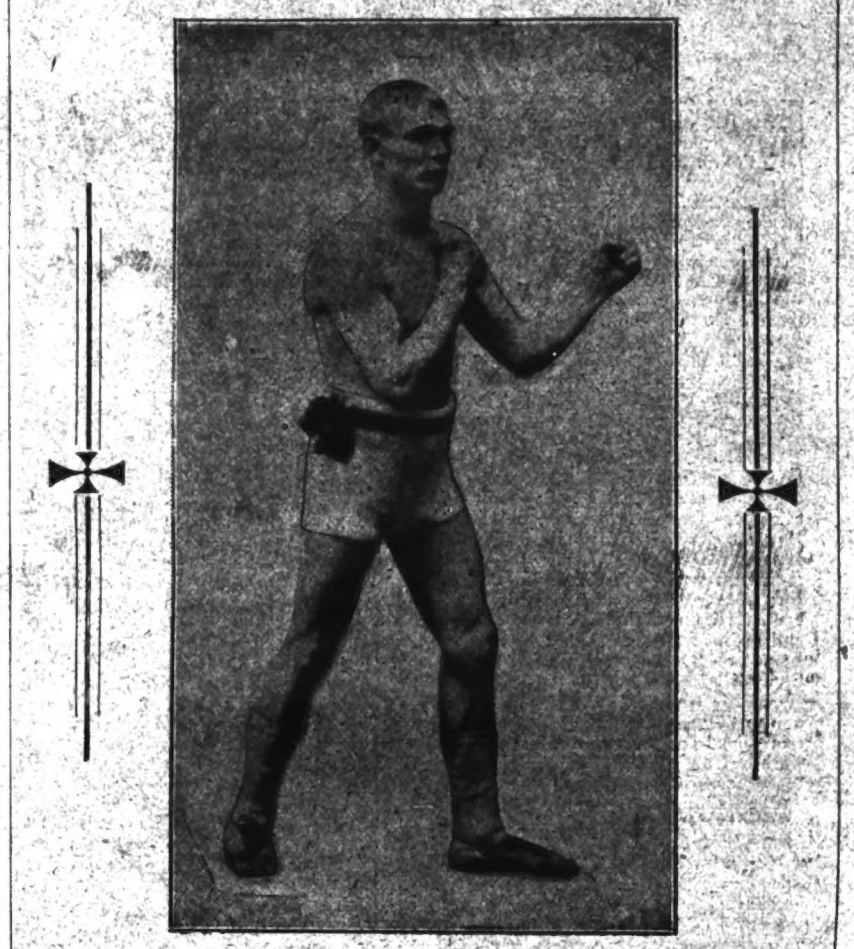
LOST AND FOUND.

"I called in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since fatner died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so?" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]



CORPORAL SANDERS,

Who Met Corporal Fairclough at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, March 18.



CORPORAL J. FAIRCLOUGH,

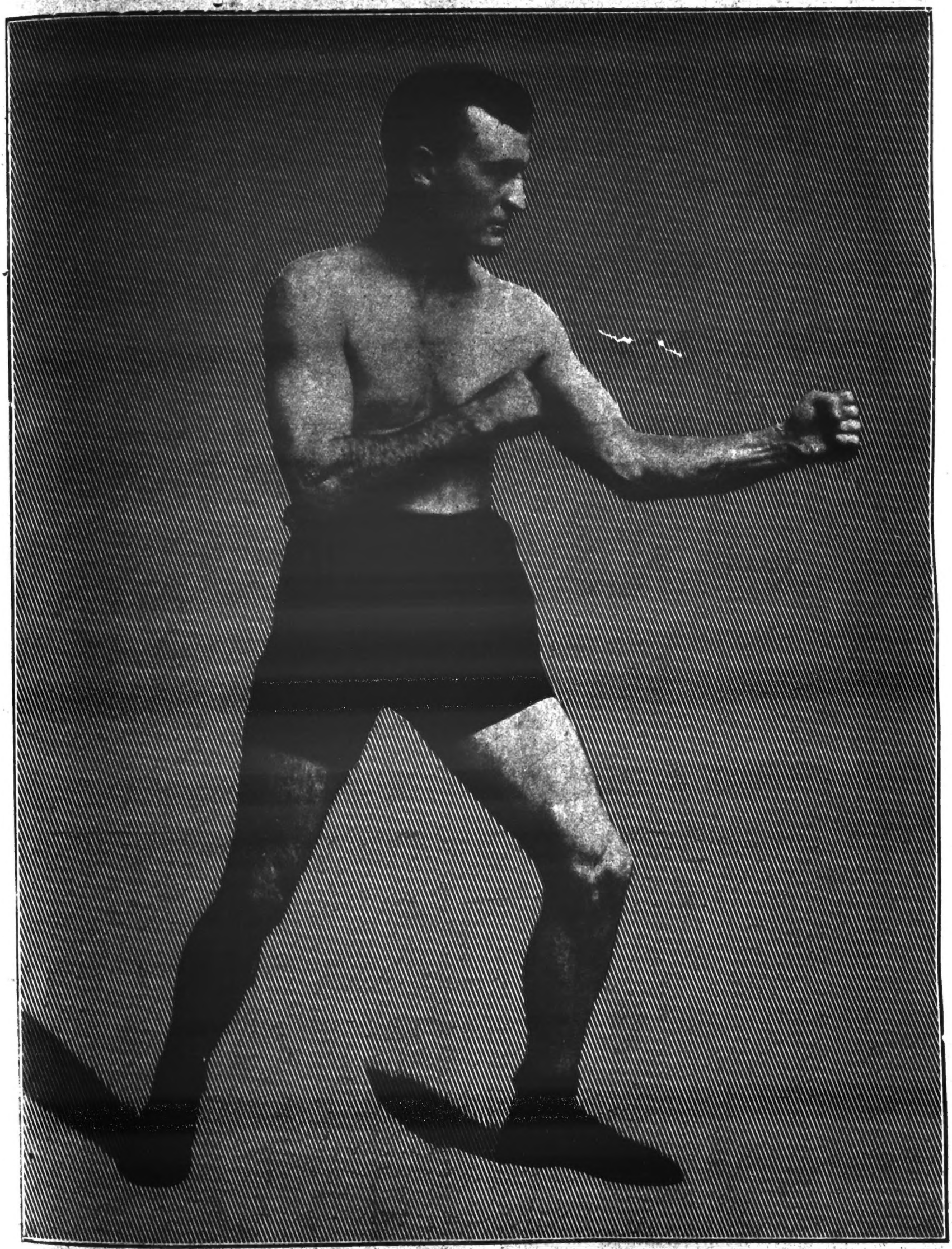
Who Met Corporal Sanders at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, March 18.

WASHED HIS HANDS WITH CHAMPAGNE.

Water More Expensive than the Best Vintage.

PEACEFUL MAN WHEN HE HAD NOTHING TO DRINK.

After a Night with the "Scrappers" he Took Home the Gloves.



"AUSTRALIAN" JEMMY RYAN,

Who was Recently Put to Sleep in Eight Rounds at Louisville, Kentucky, U.S.A., by Marvin Hart, the Clever Pug, Known as the "Pride of Louisville."

WRESTLING.

JACK CARKEEK IN CAMDEN TOWN.

ONCE AGAIN THE CHAMPION OF all champions is showing the ancient art of wrestling in London, and on Monday evening started his return visit to the Bedford, High Street, Camden Town. A few months ago the usual stage scenery was in vogue, and Jack had a magnificent set of scenery, consisting of black velvet at the sides and back, besides the words, in silver, "Jack Carkeek, the king of wrestlers." Now his scenery consists of an exact reproduction of the Coliseum at Rome, the Royal box (with Cæsar and his principal officers inside, and his chief officers and nobles thronging the enclosure) being in the centre, while three galleries are packed with people. This took on very well, and cheer after cheer rang out as the front curtain went up. A large company are to be seen in addition to Jack Carkeek. Miss Rose Dearing proved as good as they make them, her singing and dancing being exquisite. Kitty Beresford is reappearing here, singing the same songs that gained her fame before Christmas, but would not respond to the cries of encore, core, core, by another ditty. Cliff Ryland is still open to wrestle anybody in the house (Jack Carkeek included) for two Scotches, and when it comes off the writer will drink one. Four extra turns were put on, Fred Balham, versatile comedian, going well, and in his own style will make a name for himself. The Fraser troupe of dancers (three men two girls) were extra good, and reminded one of the Great Northern troupe. They should be on the big halls in a very short period. As no one appeared to go for the tanner Carkeek wrestled for a fall with his trainer, Jem Faulkner, of Wigan, and the trial proved better than a contest. This is always the case, if only the public could see it, and every point in the art of wrestling was seen in its entirety. After a very exciting bout, lasting several minutes, Carkeek gained the fall. Fred Riggs (Birmingham), who gained a £10 note at Camberwell, wants to repeat his success, and challenging Carkeek was taken on for Tuesday. As we go to press too early to print details, the account of this and other matches this week will appear in our next. Mr. R. Josephs (MIRROR OF LIFE) is officiating as referee, and Mr. Giles (17th N.M.R.S. of A.) as timekeeper.

SPORTING VOLUNTEER YEO-manry.—On Wednesday last we received a visit from two admirers of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, Liverpool members of the above. One was Mr. A. W. Guy, the N.C.U. Liverpool centre cycling champion; and the other was Mr. F. B. Cox, the fifty miles Liverpool centre champion. Mr. F. B. Cox is a naturalist, and wore a very fine ostrich feather in his hat, whilst Mr. A. W. Guy is an electrical engineer. Mr. Cox was over 6ft., and Mr. Guy nearly so, and we should think an army composed of such fellows on the level might bid defiance to the world. Both Mr. Guy and Mr. Cox wish, through THE MIRROR OF LIFE, to be remembered to their friends in Liverpool.

HARMONICA PLAYING.

Aberdare,
March 8, 1901.

To the Editor, THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—In regard to Egerton Lewis styling himself champion harmonica player, I, Abel Richards, of Aberdare, defeated the said Egerton Lewis for the championship of Wales at Pontypridd, November 23, 1900, and although he objected to the stakes to be paid over, I was presented the gold medal which was given by Mr. Tom Davies, Victoria Hotel, Pontypridd. If Lewis really means business, let him give up the £10 which he lost at Pontypridd, and I will play him again for £20, open to £25 a-side, on his own terms, three tunes in any neutral town in Wales. He can never become champion unless he beats me first.

A. RICHARDS,
Champion of Wales (Harmonica).

HARMONICA. — HEARING THAT Egerton Lewis, of Monmouthshire, is challenging anyone on the mouth organ, I, Thomas Picton, of Mountain Ash, Glam., S.W., will play him any number of tunes he wishes, if any gentleman of the Three Valleys will give a purse.

WAPPING UNITED ROWING CLUB.—To-morrow (Thursday), March 21, this club will celebrate its fifth annual dinner at the London and St. Katherine Dock Hotel, Upper East Smithfield. T. R. Dewar, Esq., M.P., in the chair.

DEATH OF JOHN BRIGHT, THE Famous Sculler.—We regret to announce the death of John Bright, which took place at his residence on Thursday morning, after a somewhat prolonged illness. The deceased, who was born on November 30, 1845, before he attained his majority had made a name for himself as a skilful open boat rower; and in September, 1867, he was matched to row in skiffs against James Renforth for £100 and a side wager of a like amount, the course being from the High Level Bridge to Scotswood Suspension Bridge. The match was set for decision on December 9, but the Mushroom sculler forfeited. However, on March 28, 1868, Bright and Renforth were again matched to scull in open boats from the High Level to the Meadow's House. Bright was prepared to scull for £100 a-side, but as Renforth some time previously had had a slight difference with his chief supporter, he was not in a position to row for a large stake, and to oblige him, Bright agreed to scull the coming champion for £10 a-side. Renforth's easy victory over Bright, who up to this period was considered to be the best open boat rower on the Tyne, at once stamped Renforth as being a veritable champion. In 1870 Tom Taylor, Tom Winship, Robert Bagnall, and Joseph Sadler, of London, defeated James Percy, John Bright, Harry Kelley, and Robert Chambers, of Wallsend, in a four-oared race from the High Level Bridge to Leamington Point; but when the English crew accepted the challenge of the Canadians to row on the Kennebacassis River Bright was chosen as spare man, and he left Newcastle with the selected crew and other Newcastle sportsmen on July 12, 1871. The crew to do battle for England was as follows:—James Percy (bow), Robert Chambers No. 2, Harry Kelley No. 3, and Renforth (stroke), with Bright as spare man. When Renforth was seized with his fatal illness during the progress of the race on August 23, and was subsequently conveyed to his hotel, Bright was present in the death chamber when the English champion breathed his last. After the crew returned from America Bright took part in a number of matches, but he practically closed his career as a sculler after his defeat by Robert Bagnall, of the Ouseburn, on April 15, 1873, in a race over the Tyne Championship Course, for a stake of £200. He subsequently became mine host of the Mushroom Hotel, Mushroom, which premises he vacated recently, and went to reside in Chapel Street, St. Peter's, where he died, as stated above.

A CHAMPION SPRINTER.—IN THE annual match between Cambridge University and the London Athletic Club representatives at Cambridge, on Thursday, some very smart performances were accomplished on both sides, A. E. Hind, the footballer, running the 100 Yards in 9 4-5sec. In the result the Cantabs won by six events to four.

SKITTLES. — JACK GREEN, OF Peckham, and Arthur Wright, for £10.—A considerable amount of interest was evinced by lovers of skittles when Jack Green and Arthur Wright, both of Peckham, met in a return match at Mr. Jack Rawlings's, Royal Oak, Sumner Road, Peckham, on Monday, March 18. It will be remembered that the first game took place at Mr. Fred Gorman's, the George, St. George's Road, Peckham, on Monday, March 11, when Wright won by 2 chalks, 7 chalks up. The conditions were 6ft from the front pin, 14lb ball. At the Royal Oak the stickers-up were Rogers for Wright, and Joe Maccann for Green. Mr. Green wanted 10 chalks, and Wright 8 chalks. The following are the scores:—Wright—3 4 3 3 4 3 2 3 3 1 2 3 3 3 2 2 3 2 3. Green—2 2 1 3 2 2 4 2 4 2 4 2 3 1 2 3. Green won by 4 chalks. Jack Johnson was referee. J. Tuhey, of Camberwell, represented THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

ROYAL SKITTLE AND HARMONIC Club Handicap, Royal Oak, Sumner Road, Peckham; Proprietor, Jack Rawlings.—One of the best handicaps was started last night, Tuesday, March 19, and will be continued on Wednesday, 20th, Thursday, 21st, Friday, 22nd, Monday, 25th, Tuesday, 26th inst. There are fifty-three entries for valuable prizes, and prominent skittle-players will compete. Conditions: 6ft from the front pin.

SKITTLES.—TOM TYLER, OF RAT-cliffe, and George Hunt, of Stepney, will play a match this evening (Wednesday) at the Anchor and Hope, Brook Street, Ratcliffe, E., the best of twenty-one chalks, 6ft front pin, for a trophy the value of £5. Play to commence at eight o'clock. We appoint referee.

BILLIARDS. — W. B. RAY, AMA-teur champion of South London, defeated Master Tom Dawson in a match 750 up (spot barred) at the handsome saloon attached to Mr. Phillips's establishment, the Two Eagles, Brook Street, Kennington, S.E., on Thursday evening last. Ray made some extraordinary breaks. A large number of notabilities were present. Harry Dawson, the popular metallician, presented the winner with a prize. Young Dawson was not seen at his best. Ray gave him 250 start and beat him by 129 points. Fred Garton accurately called the game. Mr. Phillips ably supervised the arrangements. Game: Ray, 750; Dawson, 621. J. Tuhey represented THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

BILLIARDS.—THE VICTORY, TRA-falgar Road, Peckham. Proprietor, Mr. J. Egan.—A match was played at the above on Monday, March 18, between Mr. S. Clarke and Mr. T. Newson (750 up all in). Clarke conceded 100. J. Cole accurately called and marked the game. The following are the scores: Newson—13, 18, 22, 16, 11, 19, 15, 20, 18, 20, 23, &c.; Clarke, 12, 14, 25, 16, 22, 15, 13, 17, 21, 20, 15, 16, 32, 24, 15, 20, 13, 20, 25, 26. Result: Clarke won by 35 points. Mr. Egan supervised the arrangements. J. Tubey, Camberwell, represented THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

A SPORTING WAGER. — BARON Pierre de Coubertin, president of the International Olympian Committee, won recently at Cannes a bet under the following conditions: That he would, without any previous training and without feeling tired at all, go through six hours of full sport out of eight. He succeeded easily. The programme included lawn-tennis, riding, rowing, cycling, and riding a racing moto-tricycle for one hour each, to end with four competitions of fifteen minutes each in boxing (French) and fencing successively with the foil, the sword, and the sabre.

DEATH OF "JOLLY ROSS," THE Once Backer of Dick Burge.—When Dick Burge fought Ted Pritchard at the Eden Theatre, Holborn, Dick's backer and chief supporter was "Jolly Ross." By the death of this gentleman at Musselbro' a well-known figure has been removed from Scottish sporting circles. Mr. William Ross, who was generally known under his sobriquet of "Jolly Ross," was associated with his brother, Mr. MacKenzie Ross, the well-known golfer, in highly successful refreshment contracting at Edinburgh, Manchester, Brussels, and other exhibitions. He was a keen supporter of professional boxing, pedestrianism, and golf.

CHANGED HER MIND AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR.

Decided not to be Married, and returned Home.

(Subject of Illustration.)

It is not very often that the lady about to be married will change her mind at the eleventh hour. Only last week a lady, ready dressed in bridal robes, in company with the groom, changed her mind and left for another city with another lover. This is not an isolated instance, for Miss Mary Pilcher arrived almost at the church doors, when, suddenly changing her mind, turned and left the bridal party, and hastened home, refusing to take part in the ceremony.

JEM RICHARDSON, OF HONOLULU,

Who Met Jack Quinn, of Belfast, on Monday Evening, March 18, in a Twenty Rounds Contest at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

(With Portrait.)

JEM RICHARDSON, who takes his title from Honolulu in the Fiji Islands, is a native of Australia, where he met many opponents with a fair amount of success. Some twelve months or more ago Jem Richardson came to England, where he made his début in a three rounds show at the N.S.C., opposed to the club's best trial horse, Alf Bowman. This trial was a severe test of Richardson's ability as a boxer, and the next we hear of the Honolulu man is at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, where on April 11 of last year he met George Chrisp, of Newcastle, by whom he was defeated in eight rounds. Better luck attended Richardson's efforts with Jackson, of Crewe, whom he (Richardson) met on October 18 of last year at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, and defeated. Beaten by Bill Heffernan, of South Africa, 7rds; beat "Cock Robin," 4rds; beaten by Harry Smith, 14rds; met Jack Quinn at Newcastle, March 18, and defeated him in 2rds.

A FREE GIFT.

If you wish the best medical work published, with Coloured Lithograph Illustrations, send to

GEO. E. MEYRICK,

172, Fleet Street, London, E.C., and a copy of

DR. KAUFMANN ON DISEASE,

Its Causes and Home Cure,

will be forwarded by return post free of charge.

Don't Neglect this Offer.

[ADVT.

HARRY HARRIS.

Who Defeated "Pedlar" Palmer at the National Sporting Club, in Fifteen Rounds, for £250, on Monday Evening, March 18, 1901.

(With Portrait.)

HARRY HARRIS was born November 18, 1880, at Chicago, Illinois. His record is as follows: Beat Dennis Mahoney, 5rds; Young Sweeney, 4rds; Archie Bernard, 5rds; knocked out Dave Rosenberg, 3rds; beat Lee La Blanch twice, 4rds and 5rds; knocked out "Chick" Brooker, 3rds; knocked out Johnny Witchcraft, 3rds; fought a draw with Morris Rauch, 6rds; knocked out "Link" Pope, 4rds; beat Harry Sincere, 6rds; beat Morris Rauch, 6rds; beat Dan Duher, 6rds; beat George Ross, 10rds; knocked out "Tut" Riley, 9rds; Billy Trueman, 6rds; whipped "Pinky" Evans, 10rds; knocked out Charley Roden, 9rds; beat Billy Purdy, 6rds; beaten by Steve Flanagan, 6rds; knocked out Dick Sleif, 1rd; beat Larry Lacey, 6rds; knocked out "Australian" Billy Murphy, 4rds; beat "Sig" Hart, 15rds; knocked out "Sig" Hart, 6rds; knocked out Joe Huguelett, 3rds; draw with Jemmy Barry, 6rds; draw with Steve Flanagan twice, 6rds each; knocked out Billy Casey, 5rds; knocked out "Kid" Abel, 3rds; knocked out "Kid" Carter, 2rds; draw with Morris Rauch, 6rds; beat "Buddy" Ryan, 6rds; beat Tony Moran, 10rds; fought 6rds with Paddy Donovan, Philadelphia, no decision rendered; beat Jack Ryan, 6rds; Casper Leon, 6rds; Johnny Reagan, 6rds; "Kid" McFadden, 6rds; beaten by Clarence Forbes, 6rds; met "Pedlar" Palmer, at the N.S.C., March 18, and defeated him in 15rds.

CORPORAL SANDERS,

Who Met Corporal Fairclough at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, March 18.

(With Portrait.)

CORPORAL SANDERS started boxing 1898, and has since met the following:—Beat Bert Goddard, 9rds; beat Jem Salter, 2rds; beat Corporal Spooner, 5rds; beat Corporal Colline, 3rds; beat Private Hoskins, 3rds. Won Mr. Harry Wheeler's 10st competition, defeating Owen Jones, Griff Davies, Morris Greenfield (Birmingham), and Jack Farley (Mile End) in the final. Defeated Lance-Corporal Chaston, 3rds; defeated Jack Roberts (Holloway), 6rds; defeated "Cush" Dark (Acton), 1rd; defeated by "Cush" Dark, 8rds; beat Harry Benson, 6rds; beat Jack Baxter (Fulham), 4rds. Won the light-weight championship of the Army and Navy, defeating the following men: Private Mason, 1st Dragoon Guards; Private Linton, 1st Dragoon Guards; Staff-Sergeant Dent, Gymnasium Staff; Private Callum, Royal Marine Artillery; and Private Reid, Dublin Fusiliers, in the final. Defeated Angus Griff, 3rds; defeated by Bill Telford, 8rds; beat Bill Telford, 10rds; met Corporal Fairclough at the N.S.C., March 18, and was defeated in seven rounds.

"PEDLAR" PALMER,

Who was Defeated by Harry Harris, of Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A., in Fifteen Rounds at the National Sporting Club, on Monday Evening, March 18, 1901.

(With Portrait.)

"PEDLAR" PALMER was born in Canning Town, Essex, England, November 19, 1875, and consequently was twenty-five years of age last November. His record is as follows:—Beat Walter Croot, 17rds; beat Mike Small, 6rds; beat Walter Croot, Leytonstone, 7st 2lb championship, 17rds; beat W. Mortimer, Upton Park, 7st 6lb championship, 4rds; beat Ernie Stanton, Stratford, 7st 10lb championship, 20rds; beat Albert Gould, Bethnal Green, 7st 4lb; beat E. Stanton, Stratford, 8st 6lb, 14rds; beat Billy Plimmer, bantam championship of the world, 14rds; beat Billy Rotchford, 3rds; beat Johnny Murphy, 20rds; beat Dave Sullivan, 20rds; beat Billy Plimmer, 17rds; draw with George Dixon, 6rds; beat E. Stanton in 8st competition, Barking Road, 4rds; beat T. Shave, Canning Town, 1rd; beat W. Wigg, 2rds; beat G. Wright, 3rds; beat T. Willis, Plaistow, 1rd and 4rds; beat George Woods, of Woolwich, 3rds; beat Ted Woods, 3rds; beat T. Saunders, Stamford Hill, 3rds; beat W. Morse, Barking, 6rds; beat Mike Small, 6rds; Dave Wallace, of Holloway, 3rds exhibition; beat Charley Bond, Shoeburyness, 11rds; beat Sanders, of Derby, in Derby, 1rd; beat Harry Ware, of Mile End, N.S.C., 8st 2lb championship, £450, 15rds; knocked out by Terry McGovern, 1rd; beaten by Harry Ware, 20rds; met Harry Harris at the N.S.C., March 18, and was defeated in 15rds.

BOXING. The Knock-out Blow and how to avoid it. Novices and advance boxers receive personal tuition and practice from Prof. Newton, light-weight champion 1888-1890, who taught and trained thirty winners of open competitions. Boxing classes are now in full swing; also private lessons given daily. Every requisite appertaining to the comfort of the pupils, including shampooing, shower-baths, &c. Full particulars, apply to—**Professor Andrew J. Newton**, North London School of Arms and Physical Culture, 55, Barnsbury Road, N. (Central to Angel and King's Cross).

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during March:—

MARCH 20.—Jem Barry's Boxing Tournament at Lexington Hall, Golden Square, W., Three Six Rounds Contests and 8st 6lb Open Competition.

MARCH 21.—Harry Lee's Grand Boxing Show at Wonderland.

MARCH 21.—Annual Boxing Competitions Belsize Boxing Club.

MARCH 21.—At 3 p.m., at the National Sporting Club, 8st 4lb Competition.

MARCH 23.—Joe Smith's Grand Boxing Carnival, Ten Six Rounds Contests at Wonderland.

MARCH 23.—At 3 p.m., at the National Sporting Club, 8st 4lb Competition.

MARCH 25.—Tom Snow's Boxing Tournament at Lexington Hall, Lexington Street, Golden Square, W.

MARCH 25.—At the National Sporting Club, Jem Harper v. Harry Clark, ten rounds; semi-finals and finals of an 8st 4lb Novices' Competition, Six Rounds Contests, and other boxing.

MARCH 26.—Professor A. J. Newton's Boxing Entertainment at the North London Baths, Pentonville Hill, N., 8st. 6lb and 10st (Novices) Open Amateur Competitions, also Three Professional Contests.

MARCH 28.—Novices' Competition at the Polytechnic, 309, Regent Street

MARCH 28.—German Gymnastic's Annual, Pancras Road.

MARCH 28.—At 3 p.m., at the National Sporting Club, 9st Competition.

MARCH 30.—At 3 p.m., at the National Sporting Club, 9st Competition.

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

HARRY HARRIS (AMERICA) DEFEATS "PEDLAR" PALMER.

G. ATKINSON WINS THE COMPETITION.

THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH between "Pedlar" Palmer, of England, and Harry Harris, of America, has resulted in the downfall of the little Englishman. Clever as "Pedlar" is, on this occasion he met a youth with two good hands, and who knew how to use them, and who took but little notice of the blows dealt out by Palmer. Time and again he planted both with accuracy on the ribs, but nothing daunted the long-reaching youth from Chicago, who managed to reach "Pedlar's" dial, and the effect of his handiwork was quickly apparent. In the sixth round, after looking like a possible winner, "Pedlar" went weak, and was sent down repeatedly; he recovered, and after contesting the full fifteen rounds lost on points to a better lad. Corporal Fairclough defeated Corporal Saunders after an interesting and plucky bout, and G. Atkinson secured the 8st 4lb Novices' Competition. Mr. J. H. Douglas was referee, Mr. Eugene Corri timekeeper, and Mr. A. F. Bettinson, M.C. Details:—

THIRD SERIES.

G. ATKINSON beat BILL GRAHAM.

Atkinson, using both hands, had a trifle the best of the opening round. The second meeting Graham quickly found the floor, and on rising had all the worst of it. Up for the third time Atkinson drew the claret, and Atkinson won with a bit to spare.

BOB DYER beat JOE TIERMAN.

Tierman was a bit smarter than Dyer, and just before the round closed visited the ribs and dial with effect. The second round was more even. After a hard tussle Dyer gained the verdict.

RIDLEY beat SHARPNELL.

Sharpnell cut it in the first round.

MURRAY beat RUDDY.

Ruddy made no try, and after going down without a hit was ordered out of the ring.

SEMI-FINALS.

ATKINSON beat DYER.

Atkinson always had the measure of his man, and won a bit easily.

RIDLEY beat MURRAY.

Ridley had the best of the exchanges all through, and was an easy winner.

FINAL.

ATKINSON beat RIDLEY.

There was very little between them. Atkinson's earlier work had established a lead which he retained to the end and won.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

CORPORAL FAIRCLOUGH defeats CORPORAL SAUNDERS.

Saunders played for the body and rushed his man, but at close quarters Fairclough held his own and went well, stopping his man with well-timed hits. Up for the second round Saunders kept dashing in, but Fairclough's two-handed work was cleverer, and he scored. The third round Saunders again tried rushing tactics, but he missed, and Fairclough was a better general. The fourth go Saunders gave his man no rest and forced the going all through. Leaving their seats for the fifth time each in turn scored twice. Saunders went down, but on rising was the aggressor. In the sixth round, after waiting until his opponent was tired Fairclough brought off the right. The seventh meeting was the last. On coming to the centre Fairclough toppled his man over and won.

INTERNATIONAL CONTEST.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS.

HARRY HARRIS (Chicago) defeats "PEDLAR" PALMER (Canning Town).

Harris was the first to enter the ring, being attended by Sammy Kelly, Anthony Diamond, and "Artie" Sims. "Pedlar," close on his heels, had Barney Sheppard, Bill Baxter, and Sam Blakelock to second him. After being introduced Mr. Corri despatched them on their journey. Harris at once assumed a crouching attitude, and keeping his hand close in feinted for an opening, but "Pedlar" took the initiative and led for the body, getting there with both hands. Harris, not slow, countered well, but "Pedlar" neatly slipped him several times. At the close both fell over each other.

In the second round Harris missed a couple of swings, and "Pedlar" landed on the ribs; in reply Harris shot home the right on the dial. A busy round.

The third meeting "Pedlar" was all over his man, hitting when and where he liked. Harris only landed one effective blow all through, while "Pedlar" never missed.

At the fourth round Harris led off, but met a facer, but again "Pedlar" scored, and playing for the ribs sent in several good blows, and neatly ducked the leads of Harris.

Harris was not slow in the fifth, but again using both hands, had all the best of it. "Pedlar" slipped down. Up for the sixth, Harris, with his long reach, went better, and landing the right on the jaw "Pedlar" went groggy, and found the floor. Three times he went down, and Harris made a blow, when cries of foul were raised.

The seventh round Harris again scored, and finding "Pedlar's" dial had the best of the exchanges.

Honours were pretty even in the eighth round, "Pedlar" landing a couple of stiff ones on the dial, but later Harris returned the compliment, and "Pedlar" in consequence went slower.

There was no steam in "Pedlar's" blows in the ninth round, and he went tired. Harris towards the close made matters even by using both hands on the head.

"Pedlar" opened the tenth round by sending the right to the dial, and using both hands with good effect had all the best of it.

The eleventh round "Pedlar" was again on top, and followed Harris up. The latter appeared tired. "Pedlar's" round.

The twelfth round was very evenly contested all through, "Pedlar" landing on the body, while Harris, at long range, relied on finding "Pedlar's" nut.

Harris took very little notice of the body blows, and retaliated on the dial at short range. Harris was quicker, and reached the jaw.

The fourteenth Harris came out, and after several light taps they clinched at long range. Harris landed both hands, while "Pedlar" swung several blows out of distance.

The last round they exchanged civilities before resuming, and Harris forcing the pace, the pair travelled to the end, Harris doing all the work. "Pedlar" seemed tired, and unable to land an effective blow. The referee awarded the verdict to Harry Harris.

I, T. THOMAS, OF BARRY DOCKS, accept J. Courtney's challenge. Meet him at Newport, Saturday.

BANTAM-WEIGHT (NOVICES') COMPETITION AT THE N.S.C.

ABOUT FIFTY ENTRANTS TO THE above competition were selected to do battle. On Thursday a start was made with the following:—Geo. Atkinson (Bermondsey) beat Arthur Newman (St. James's).—The first named put an end to hostilities half way through the round. Lew Branson (St. James's) beat Alf Wheeler (Marylebone).—Wheeler being sent over twice, the bout was stopped. Will Gray (Walworth) beat Dick Cameron (Drury Lane).—Following up previous advantages, in the second meeting Gray caused his rival to retire. Frank Carter (Kingston) beat Pat Collins (St. George's).—Carter rushed his opponent all over the ring, and hitting with good effect he stopped Collins in the second round. Ernest Waterman (Bloomsbury) beat Joe Donovan (St. Luke's).—Waterman swung the right on the jaw, and Donovan remained down until counted out. Bob Dyer (Paddington) beat Reuben Verral (Tottenham).—The referee disqualified Verral, who, however, was conceding height and reach. Tom Foster (Ponder's End) beat George Green (Spitalfields).—Hard, yet scrambling work took place, and Foster, who scored fast with the left, pulled through. J. Tierman (Clerkenwell) beat Harry Shee (Bloomsbury).—Tierman got home some useful punches in the early part of the second stage, and, keeping in front, he won a hard fought set-to cleverly. Bill Sharvell (Lambeth) beat Dick Sheen (Bloomsbury).—Having got the measure of his man, Sharvell put in some heavy blows at the start of the second round, and when Sheen was twice floored the referee stopped the bout. Johnny Hughes (Bloomsbury) beat Jack Jones (Aldgate).—Both kept up busy onslaughts until the end, when Hughes was returned the winner on an appeal to the referee. George Lee (Borough) beat H. H. Leary (Bermondsey).—George Lee did most of the scoring in the last round, and won. J. Ridley (Mile End) beat Charley Robins (Bermondsey).—Both fought desperately, and Ridley, who held a slight advantage, was the recipient of the award. F. Langton (Bermondsey) beat Ted Donovan (Marylebone).—In the opening round Donovan went to the boards, and was counted out. Jem Ruddy (Bloomsbury) beat Bill Russell (St. James's).—Russell, being forced into a corner, met a nasty thump on the mark, which put paid to his account. Tom Murray (St. James's) beat Sid Porter (Marylebone).—With a jolt on the chin he staggered Porter, who gave in. Tom Murray (Westbourne Park) beat Bill Nicholson (Drury Lane).—Murray reached the jaw with the desired effect, and the bout ended.

The second round of an 8st 4lb Novices' Competition was decided at the National Sporting Club on Saturday. The results were:—G. Atkinson (Bermondsey) beat L. Branson (St. James's); Bill Graham (Walworth) beat F. Carter (Kensington); Bob Dyer (Paddington) beat E. Waterman (Bloomsbury); Joe Tierman (Clerkenwell) beat Tom Foster (Ponder's End); Bill Sharvell (Lambeth) beat Johnny Hughes (Bloomsbury); J. Ridley (Mile End) beat George Lee (Borough); Jem Roddy (Bloomsbury) beat F. Langton (Lambeth); T. Murray (Westbourne Park) beat T. Murray (St. James's).

BOXING AT THE GLENGALL GYMNASIUM.—On Saturday evening there was a good muster at the above hall. Details: Three Rounds Exhibition: Harry Williams v. Jim Bateson.—Most interesting spar by both. 8st 6lb Competition: Dick Barrett (Lambeth) beat Bill Snell (Lambeth). W. Keen (Woolwich) beat Bill Lushey (Clerkenwell).—Finally Keen received the verdict after an extra round had been ordered. Three Rounds Exhibition: Bill Brand v. Ted Driscoll.—A well-matched couple, and good work. 7st Competition; First Bout.—Jim Glover (Bermondsey) beat George Norse (Borough).—Glover won. J. Colman (Bermondsey) beat Lew Bunce (Bermondsey).—The verdict went to Colman. Three Rounds Exhibition: "Pongo" Devonport v. Bob Harman.—A most amusing set-to. Six Rounds Contest: Tom Williams (Bermondsey) beat A. P. Price (Walworth).—Round 1. A well matched couple, and at short range they banged away, with honours fairly even. Round 2. Give and take work ensued, Price endeavouring to establish a lead. Rounds 3, 4, and 5 were of a ding-dong nature, each lad in turn having a shade the best of matters. Round 6. Williams kept banging away on the head, whilst Price played on the body, and at the end of a spirited contest the verdict went to Williams. Wind-up Three Rounds: Alf Wicks (Bermondsey) v. Ben Corbey (Bermondsey).—A good spar.

BOXERS' THANKS.—TED EVERETT, Peter Brown, Jem Denhart, Fred Higgins, Ted Goodfellow, Brothers Goldfinch, Harry Churchill, Angus Griffo wish to return their sincere thanks to Mr. E. Hobart, the Alma Inn, High Street Chatham, and Charley Mannering, of boxing fame, for the kindness meted out to them during their stay in Chatham.

TOMMY RYAN DEFEATS TOMMY WEST.

(Special Report.)

LOUISVILLE, MARCH 5.—AFTER seventeen rounds of the toughest fighting that ever was seen in this city, Tommy Ryan won from Tommy West at the Southern Athletic Club last night in the presence of a crowd of 3,000 persons. Both men were very weak at the finish, but Ryan was in far better condition than his opponent. He was jabbing repeatedly in West's face, and the latter had no chance to win. In the middle of the seventeenth round Terry McGovern, who was in West's corner, threw up the sponge. The fight was fast from the first round. West showed a disposition to mix it up at once, and Ryan was unable to keep him off. The round was in West's favour. It was in the same way in the second round, and before it was half over Ryan went down for the count from a hard right swing on the jaw. After that, however, West seemed to tire and Ryan went around him, stepping in now and again jabbing hard to his head. By the time the fifth round was over both men were bleeding profusely. In the seventh round Ryan was spitting blood constantly, and covering West's face and body. In the next round Ryan split West's nose with a swinging right. From that time on West did not receive a chance, although Ryan was also very weak. In the ninth round both men were covered with blood and very weak. Captain Snyder, of the police, stepped into the ring and stopped the bout. Referee Tim Hurst, however, convinced him that the men were not in bad condition, and he consented to let the fight go on. Ryan's superiority as a boxer was plainly demonstrated. West forced him to mix it up and succeeded in making him stand a great deal of punishment. But Ryan was in and out with jabs to the face time and time again. After the fight was over it was found that West's nose was broken. He said: "I did the best I could, but in the last two rounds I was almost blind, and could barely see where Ryan was." Ryan said: "My right hand is broken. I don't know how soon I can fight again. West is a great fighter, much better than I thought."

BOXING AT THE NEW ADELPHI Club.—On Thursday evening the weekly boxing took place at the above club, with the following results:—Details: 8st Competition: Harry Smith beat Joe Blower.—Blower stopped just before the end of the round. Alf Cook beat Fred Reid.—Cook cleverer with his head, and later the left—one, two, three—without a return. This he followed up, was stronger, and won. Tom Hands beat Bill Nicholson.—All the steam had left Nicholson towards the end, and Hands none too strong. Joe Kenny beat Fred Smith.—Harum-scarum slogging, few good punches, and Kenny won. Semi-final: Alf. Cook beat H. Smith.—An extra round ordered. In this Cook forced the pace at the outset. Smith warmed to his work, and they made a good fight, with the result that Cook won. Tom Hands beat Joe Kenny.—Left and right exchanges, and an extra good minute to complete the contract, with a verdict for Hands. Final: Tom Hands beat Alf. Cook.—Round 1. Cook taller. Both on the dial and away Hands set a go, and deftly plied the left, with which he took a good lead. Round 2. As before, Hands smart with the left and got it well home on the dial. Cook persevered, but received more than he sent. Round 3. Matters were not improved for Cook, who never looked a likely winner, and Hands won easily. Six Rounds Contest: G. Huggins beat G. Dudley.—Dudley, with gore plentiful and left eye nearly closed, fought like a Trojan right and left, but fate was against him, and he left tremendously cheered by the spectators. Winner nearly fought to standstill. Six Rounds Contest: Jem Wheeler beat W. Waller.—Round 1. A fast fight to start with. They hammered away with right and left anyhow and anywhere above the belt. Eventually Wheeler won.

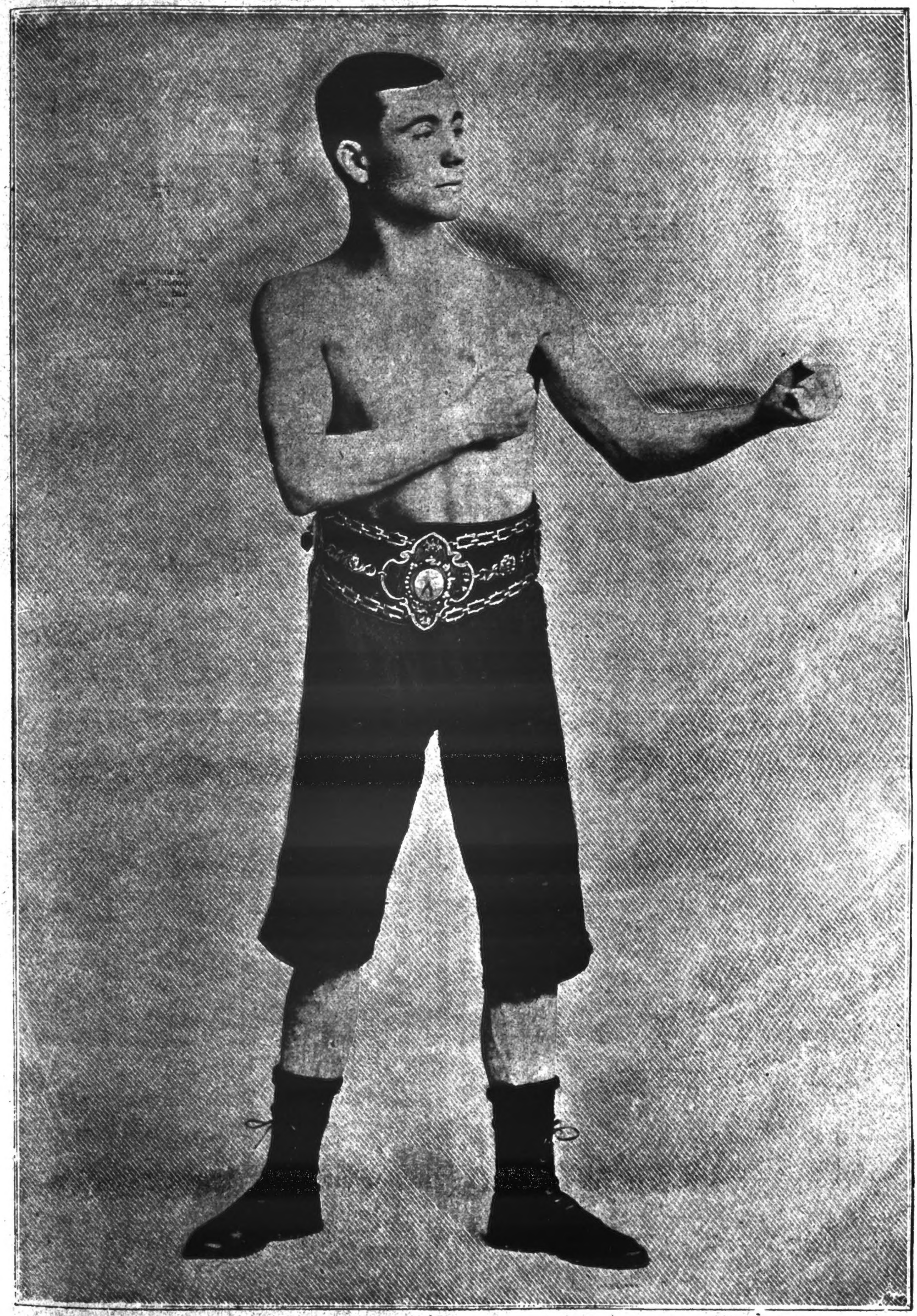
JACK HARRIS, OF CAMBERWELL, and Joe Platford, of Tottenham, for £40.—These two well-known middle-weight boxers have signed articles to box fifteen rounds at 11st 4lb for £10 a-side and a £20 purse given by Mr. H. Williams, to box at the Glengall Gymnasium on Monday, March 25. Both the boxers are in strict training, and the men have met before at the N.S.C. in a heavy-weight competition, and only after an extra round in the final did Harris get the verdict. Ever since Platford has been very anxious for a return go, and as the winner is to take all the purse a rattling go is in store for visitors to the Glengall. There will also be five other contests between some first-class performers.

I, R. PALIN, OF CREWE, WOULD either like to box T. Hopkins, T. Giblin, or Mick Cullen for a prize or purse. Palin will back a lad, Levi Harthern, to box either of the three for £5, open to £10, a-side.

(*Continued on page* 10.)

HARRY HARRIS,

Of Chicago, who Met "Pedlar" Palmer at the National Sporting Club in a Fifteen Rounds Contest for £650 on Monday Evening, March 18, 1901.



"PEDLAR" PALMER,

Who Met Harry Harris, of Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A., in a Fifteen Rounds Contest at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, March 18, 1901.

(Continued from Page 7.)

BOXING AT GLASGOW.

ON MONDAY LAST THE PUBLIC Hall, Barrhead (near Glasgow) was the scene of Alexander Tait's Grand Annual Athletic Meeting. The hall was crowded in every part by an appreciative audience, which had gathered from every part of Barrhead to do honour to "Sandy" Tait—one of the few really good men that Scotland possesses. "Sandy" is a member of the world-renowned "Tait family," the greatest family of accomplished all-round athletes that Scotia can boast of. For five consecutive years Alexander Tait held the amateur championship of Scotland, and if his form of Monday last can be maintained I should with confidence anticipate a splendid contest between Alexander Tait and Pat McDonald (10st 6lb champion of Scotland), or "Cock Robin" (middle-weight champion of Ireland) if such a contest were brought off. The principal item on the programme on Monday evening was an exhibition of ball punching, given gratuitously by Billy Campbell, a Scotch Canadian, who claims the "ball punching" championship of Canada, and is unquestionably a past master in the art. I have witnessed the performances of Billy Tucker and nearly all the champions, but I must say that Campbell's performance on Monday last was a revelation to me. The accuracy, dexterity, and finish of Campbell's performance by far excels that of Billy Tucker. The favourite knock-out blows of Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Sullivan, Palmer, McGovern, Jeffries, Sharkey, &c., were all shown on the ball, and it is to be hoped that this practical illustration of clean punching will not be lost on local boxers. The most interesting part of Campbell's performance is that item where he punches the ball in various styles while blind-folded. This item fairly "brought down the house." With a troupe of expert boxers and a "clown" puncher at his command, Billy Campbell might easily star the halls in this country. The principal boxing item consisted of a 9st 6lb contest, which was won by a lad named Taylor (one of Jem Keith's pupils). Taylor has a good right hand, which he may use to great advantage. With more caution and experience he will give a good account of himself in the future. He must get out of the habit of pushing or battering an opponent with both hands. It is noisy and showy, but not at all effective. Taylor won easily. Jem Keith and J. Gillis (Barrhead) gave a splendid exhibition bout. Gillies was no match for Keith, who could easily have nipped Gillies' pretensions in the bud had he been inclined. In an exhibition spar, however, knock-outs are better avoided. Jem Keith is matched with "Spike" Robson for £100 a-side. The opinion of most local boxers is that Keith will come out on the top. Robson, though tricky and smart, lacks the necessary stamina in my opinion. However, "we shall see what we shall see." Keith would be well advised to cease practising with pupils at present and secure the services of a good man during his training for this match. Mr. George Borland occupied the chair most acceptably and was supported on the platform by "Bobby" Vogt, David Douglas, Jem Hendrie, Charlie Donaldson, Pat McDonald, &c. Boxing is not occupying the prominent position it formerly held in Scotland. The Barnes clique have much to account for.

INTER-UNIVERSITY BOXING AND Fencing.—The annual boxing and fencing contests between representatives of Oxford and Cambridge took place at the Corn Exchange, Cambridge, last Wednesday night. To make the number of events up to seven the second strings at fencing were introduced, and this enabled Oxford to secure a verdict by four events to three. Results:—Boxing: Feather-weights: F. E. B. Hulton-Sims (Trinity, Cambridge) beat E. G. J. Moyna (New, Oxford) in one round. Light-weights: E. G. Midgley (Trinity, Cambridge) beat W. Bisheker (Wadham, Oxford), in 1min 15sec. Middle-weights: H. C. Squire (Hertford, Oxford) beat P. P. Braithwaite (Caius, Cambridge), after a close contest. Heavy-weights: A. L. Champney (New, Oxford) beat N. A. Hind (King's, Cambridge), after the judges had disagreed. Fencing: R. L. Montgomery (Magdalen College, Oxford) beat B. H. Seward (Trinity, Cambridge) by five hits to two; and P. E. H. Adams (Exeter, Oxford) beat E. Bullough (Trinity, Cambridge), by five hits to two. Sabres: J. C. Neumann (Magdalene, Cambridge) beat J. M. Baltour (Balliol, Oxford), by five hits to nil.

HARRY WILLIAMS.—IN ANSWER to Ark Watson's challenge in THE MIRROR OF LIFE (if it be the Ark Watson, of Llanhilleth), I will box him the best of fifteen 2min rounds for £25 or £50 a-side. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

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Portraits of Tom Sharkey, J. J. Jeffries, Terry McGovern, Bob Fitzsimmons, Oscar Gardner, "Podlar" Palmer, Jack O'Brien, Ben Jordan, and Frank Erne. Size 20 by 24, mounted on cardboard. Price **SIX SHILLINGS** each, carriage paid.

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BOXING AT WONDERLAND —SATURDAY.

SIX ROUNDS CONTESTS:—BEN Palmer (Brick Lane) v. Jack Young (Brick Lane).—The referee decided the affair a draw, a somewhat surprising verdict, but then this is Wonderland. Tom Andy (Bethnal Green) beat Lionel Hart (Aldgate).—Decidedly in favour of the Bethnal Green lad, who twice sent Hart to the floor. Andy maintained his advantage to the end and won a moderate bout. Harry Fowler (Bethnal Green) beat Bert Adams (Spitalfields).—The decision to Fowler received a roar of approval. Adams's few partisans were dissatisfied. Sam Cunningham (St. George's) beat Ted Bloomfield (St. George's).—Cunningham won easily. Bill Corbett (Walworth) beat Bill Telford (Bloomsbury).—Telford was the bigger lad, however, Corbett scored fast, and in the last half minute, forcing his opponent on to the ropes saw Corbett proclaimed the victor. "Buck" Shine (Somers Town) beat Jim Casey (St. Luke's):—Casey losing after a capital battle. "Dummy" Britain (Aldgate) beat Harry Cheese (Shoreditch).—Cheese, getting the worst of it, was put out. Frank Exall (Bermondsey) v. George Carver (Lambeth).—A clever bout the whole of the distance resulted in a draw. Private Wheeler (6th Royal Fusiliers) beat Corporal Woolcott (2nd Middlesex).—Wheeler was a good winner. Harry Cooper, referee.

LONDON SCOTTISH R.V. ASSAULT. at-Arms. — Last Thursday evening the annual assault-at-arms promoted by the London Scottish Rifle Volunteers was held at headquarters, Buckingham Gate. Mrs. Fox (wife of Colonel Fox, inspector of gymnasia) distributed the prizes, the ceremony, as usual, creating the customary amount of cheering. The band of the regiment, attended and played appropriate music, likewise the Volunteer Pipers, under the direction of Sergeant-Piper Reith, and the Volunteer Buglers, directed by Sergeant-Bugler McNally. The following were present:—Colonel Fox, Mrs. and Miss Fox, Captain and Mrs. Neish, Colonel and Mrs. Nicol, Major-General Turner, Colonel and Mrs. Ward, Major-General Trotter, Colonel Balfort (Commander of the battalion). Details:—Part I. Dumb-bell exercise by members of the battalion school of arms under instructor W. Skillan. Gloves: Sergeant Armstrong v. Corporal Tassi, Private Hanbury v. Private Worke. Parallel bars by members of the Army Gymnastic Staff (Aldershot) by kind permission of Colonel G. M. Fox (Inspector of Gymnasia). Infantry Sword Exercise by members of the Battalion School of Arms, under Instructor Melican. Indian Clubs, Instructor W. Skillan. Lance Exercise by non-commissioned officers Royal Horse Guards (Blue) (by kind permission of Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Binning), Corporal-Major Brown, Corporal-Major Aiers, Corporal-Major Lamb, Corporal of Horse Blandford, Corporal of Horse Pert, Corporal of Horse Handry, Corporal of Horse Reeves, Corporal of Horse Potter, Corporal of Horse Newcombe, Trumpeters Catchlove, Heggie, and Hayward. Muscular Demonstration by Mr. John P. Peters, a pupil of Sandow's and gold medallist for Surrey. Lochaber Sword Dance by members of the Regimental Reel Class—Sergeant R. de C. Findlay, Private L. Horton-Smith, Lance-Corporal Ibbotson, Private H. E. Atkinson. Distribution of prizes. Tug of War. Second part: Horizontal Bar.—By members of the Army Gymnastic Staff, Aldershot. Bayonets. — Instructor Melican v. Corporal W. S. Jackson. Sean Triubhas (in original costume). — Corporal Piper R. Reith. Rapiers.—Professor F. G. Macpherson v. M. Vital Lebailly (professor London Fencing Club). Sword Exercise.—By non-commissioned officers Royal Horse Guards (Blue), by kind permission of Lieut.-Colonel Lord Binning. — Corporal-Majors Brown, Aiers, and Lamb; Corporals of Horse Blandford, Pert, Hendry, Reeves, Potter, and Newcombe; Trumpeters Catchlove, Heggie, and Hayward. Gloves. — Professor W. Natty v. Professor T. Causer. Sabre Fighting. — Queen's Westminster R.V. (School of Arms) v. London Scottish R.V. (School of Arms). Physical Drill with Rifles, by members of the Battalion School of Arms, under Instructor W. Skillan. Vaulting Horse, by members of the Army Gymnastic Staff, Aldershot. "Last Post," by buglers of the battalion. Colonel Fox and Colonel Belfort addressed the meeting at the close.

PROFESSOR NEWTON'S BOXING Entertainment.—Professor Newton would like a few entries for the 8st 6lb (Open) Amateur Competition for a grand marble timepiece presented by John Goldsmid, Esq. No allowance for costume, which takes place at the Pentonville Baths, near the Angel, on Tuesday, March 26, under Barnsbury Club rules.

AT LIVERPOOL, ON THURSDAY last, Jem Gordon beat Joe Gerrity, fifteen rounds; also exhibition bouts between Alf. Harry v. Harry Brown, Dido Lawn v. Frank Stewart.

C. SMIRKE TO ALL ENGLAND AT 7st 8lb.—C. S. is open to box any lad at the above weight for the best purse offered. An early answer will oblige.

JACK CONLON DEFEATS "STARLIGHT."

THE SYDNEY "REFEREE" OF January 30 states that: "There was a big crowd at the Golden Gate last night in the expectation of seeing a good battle, but they were disappointed. Conlon's weight was announced as 10st 12lb, and 'Starlight's' 11st 2½lb, every ounce of which he looked with his greater height. Albert Conlon and Tom and Harry Christian were in Jack's corner, while Jem Barroum, Young Dowridge, and another waited upon the black. Offers of 5 to 2 on Conlon were plentiful. The first round was productive of little or nothing in the way of fighting but they mixed things a lot in the second, though no damage resulted, as the always available clinch came to the rescue when trouble seemed imminent for either. The third three minutes proved very lively indeed. Conlon made play all the time, and 'Star' retaliated, but the white man had the better of things. Amid intense excitement Jack made a desperate charge and bore 'Star' into his own corner as if he were a child. The coloured pug, bumped the post in a manner that must have shaken half the life out of him. He seemed done after this, but Conlon stood off, thus enabling his opponent to pull himself together a bit. Jack set a merry gait from the beginning of the fourth round. Some rough in-fighting occurred, during which 'Star' went down against the ropes, and holding up his right hand appeared to indicate that the member was maimed, whereupon Dan M'Donald announced that as 'Starlight's' hand had been broken Conlon must be awarded the fight."

BOXING AT GATESHEAD.—NOT- withstanding that there was a big show at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, last Monday night, an excellent company assembled at Mr. "Tot" Landreth's Standard Theatre, Gateshead. The principal item on the bill was a contest for the Pitmen's Championship. Usually pitmen's contests in the North are short and sweet, and the audiences that attend such shows are generally composed of those who prefer gore to science. The contest panned out to twenty rounds, however, and was of the severest possible character. In the first round McGuire showed up badly, after a clip on the jaw, and it was thought that two—or at most three—rounds would bring matters to a close. After the initial round, however, McGuire seemed more at home, and giving Mullen back all he sent, the pair battered away hammer and tongs, first one and then the other having the advantage. McGuire was the steadier of the two, however, and up to the seventh or eighth round the more likely to get in on the spot, besides which he gained much by body-punching. Mullen then started straight lefts, and, having a great advantage in reach, he got home the oftener, and kept his man at bay very nicely. McGuire scored best when close in. At last, however, the eye that had been receiving the left punches refused to perform its duties, being absolutely closed in the tenth round. From now to the last round he tried to get in the knock-out blow, but both were erratic, and, though the punishment was severe, neither could get on the point. In the last round Mullen, who was a long way behind on points, made a gallant effort to knock out his man, but failed, and the verdict was given to McGuire on points.

NORTH LONDON SCHOOL OF PHY- sical Culture Boxing Championship.—Draws for the 9st 6lb Competition: E. Brown (Junior Club, Limerick) v. A. Young (Barnsbury Boxing Club). R. G. Amis, N.L.S.A., draw for ten rounds contest with Mr. E. Brown, Young being left in. The following were over weight:—F. Mackenzie (N.L.S.A.), G. H. Murphy (unattached). F. Taylor (Barnsbury B.C.).

HARRY CROW TO PROFESSOR A. J. Newton.—In answer to Professor A. J. Newton's challenge, Harry Crow, of the Woolwich Polytechnic, will box his (Mr. Newton's) novice ten or fifteen rounds at 9st 6lb for the prize offered. Crow has never boxed in public yet. An answer through this paper will be immediately attended to.

BOXING AT NEWCASTLE.—Last Saturday night Jemmy Lowes gave his first entertainment at his new pitch, Ginnett's Circus. It was with the greatest of pleasure that we viewed the large concourse of spectators assembled within the hall; and to Mr. Lowes himself the attendance on this, his first night, must have been gratifying in the extreme. For the inaugural show of his tenancy he had promised no less than six eight rounds contests, and these came off according to announcement, but there were not sufficient entries for the 8st 4lb competition to enable him to carry it out. The show was personally conducted by Mr. Lowes, and everything passed off in the most harmonious of manners, whilst so far as the sport itself was concerned, well, it could not have been better. The following are the results of the various events:—W. Parker (Newcastle) beat J. Robson (Gateshead).—After Robson had led off lightly Parker went in and scored well. In fact, in the second round, he showed himself much superior to his opponent, but the latter stuck to his guns and did his utmost in game fashion, but he did not succumb until well into the fourth round, when a heavy punch on the stomach made him go out of time. W. Taylor (Gateshead) beat A. Stanley (Newcastle).—There was perceptibly no difference in weight between the pair. Stanley, in the first round, was the chief operator, but the Gateshead an soon pulled himself together, and in the third round Stanley palpably was in difficulties. He came to time for the fourth round, but turned weak in the fifth and in the sixth. Taylor had him so much beaten that the referee stopped the fight, and gave the verdict to Taylor, an action for which he was applauded. The result of the meeting between J. Kennion, of Glasgow, and J. Parker, of Newcastle, was the means of producing one of the best encounters we have seen in the ring. They were well matched, and from the start they went at it in the most vigorous of styles. During its procedure first one and then the other seemed likely to go out, but each in turn came again, and continued with the utmost severity and withal skill, to the fifth round, when the Scotchman, after once looking like being done, got on the point, and sent Parker out. J. Dixon, of Newcastle, and T. Stevenson, of Gateshead, were not an eager pair for three rounds, but from the commencement of the fourth Dixon put some spirit into his work, and had his man all over the place, dealing out a lot of punishment, which Stevenson, however, took with a good grace until the end of the sixth, when he stated that he had had enough, leaving Dixon the verdict. The last meeting was between Jack Jones, of Newcastle, and Peter Todd, of Morpeth, lads well known for their prowess, and when they were announced to meet, the knowing ones prophesied a great contest, and they were right, for seldom has such an encounter been seen for eight rounds as this. Skill, hard-hitting powers, and, in fact, all the concomitants necessary to good boxing were seen, but in the end condition told in favour of Todd, who received the verdict. Jem Gibson was referee, and Sam Francis timekeeper. For Saturday next Mr. Lowes wishes to receive entries for a 6st 12lb competition for novices.

IVOR THOMAS, OF SOUTH WALES, to Morgan Williams, of Cais.—Ivor Thomas will box Morgan Williams to a finish, Queensberry rules, 4oz gloves, and give him all his 3st extra weight, for £50 a-side and best purse offered in six weeks from signing articles. Will Morgan Williams please cover the £10 already deposited with THE MIRROR OF LIFE, and communicate with Thomas at once, then the match can be completed without further delay and paper warfare. Furthermore, Thomas is surprised at Williams charging him with unsportsmanlike conduct at his recent private meeting. If Williams believes he is entitled to any prominence for his victory he might do so without publishing this statement, as all the unsportsmanlike conduct shown unfortunately came from Williams's corner.

[£10 received.—ED.]

WILL JEM HARLOW MEET JEM Barry at the Lexington Hall to-night?

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[Advt.

BOXING AT WOOLWICH.

ON SATURDAY EVENING A BIG assemblage took the floor of the Drill Hall, Woolwich, the principal attraction being a bout between Jack Scales, the "coming champion," and Jack Walsh, of Wapping, which Scales won. Eight Rounds Contest: Jem Denhardt (Woolwich) beat Harry Smith (Walworth).—A little fiddling about for an opening, a step in front, and a few paces to the rear before business commenced. When the initiative was taken there was plenty to interest the spectators, and more than enough to satisfy for the time being the individuals most concerned. Nothing daunted the rivals made the best possible use of presentable opportunities and fought within reasonable distance with both hands heedless of consequences. Party strife was forcibly demonstrated in gesture and language not always very polite, but extremely suggestive of strong opinions for or against. Hard at it the men went, all the power available being exercised in the endeavour to effect a downfall. There were busy times from the moment hostilities commenced, and after a good deal of straight punching, slinging with right as well as left, fortune favoured Denhardt. Eight Rounds Contest: Johnny Jones (Charlton) beat Dan Scanlan (Canning Town).—Neither man cared to throw away chances by being too impetuous, and preferred to take careful observation before making an attack. They squared round and about, feinting for an opening in orthodox style, and at last led precisely at the same moment. This was the signal for a sharp rally, and after the break away they returned to close quarters, and belted each other vigorously with left as well as right. Matters now looked ominous for each other in turn, but the fighting continued fast and furious. Sharp to the call of "Time!" in every round, and not one bout that could be said to fall short of expectations, the combatants fought on determinedly with both hands, in the hope that the end was not far off. It was full of exciting incidents to the finish. Eight Rounds Contest: Bill Everett (Chelsea) beat Jack Player (Stratford).—No sooner were the men slipped than a battle royal occurred. The first round was fought as though it was to be the last, and at the end of it the men sorely needed a rest. Second bout produced similar results, and the men careless as to what became of them. It required a good deal of hard labour to steady either, so anxious were they for business. The left hand was the main prop upon which they relied, but the right often found its way to the body with force and effect. Rallies were frequent, and every effort made to excite the enthusiasm of the people, who were not sparing with their applause. This was a fight pure and simple, little science, but plenty of hard hitting and great stamina wanted to support it. Eight Rounds Contest: Tom Olds (Bermondsey) beat Johnny Hughes (Bloomsbury).—A strong inclination was evidenced in the direction of just one punch, and one punch only to finish the contract. With this thought uppermost in the minds of the gentlemen in waiting, a very sultry start was made, and within measurable distance the rivals opened fire with right as well as left. This two-handed melee continued with little variation, and certainly no rest round after round, to the infinite delight and satisfaction of spectators, and apparently the principals. The engagement never lacked interest, even when the strength of the boxers was temporarily spent. Towards the finish the competitors hammered away to their heart's content, with the result that Olds won. Eight Rounds Contest: George Wood (Hoxton) beat Mike Crawley (Limehouse).—A gentle reminder from each told plainly enough that something a little more tasty was in store, and needed but the slightest opportunity to develop itself. In due course the ruffled feelings of the men goaded them into a very nasty humour, and this vented itself in a perfect fusillade of left and right-handers. It was the storm in a teacup this call to arms, and exercised all the nerve and power of the fighters. The company saw plenty of fun for their money, and were well satisfied, as they had a right to be, when the contest concluded with a verdict for George Wood. Eight Rounds Contest: Albert Lesurf (Stratford) beat Jack Calder (Stratford).—From the very moment the combatants put up their hands there was spirit infused into the proceedings. The principals appeared to enter largely into the various side issues, and belted each other with a force and repetition that provoked loud applause. Neither man was sparing in his desire to fulfil the promise of friends and well-wishers, and towards this end fought sometimes at random and at other times with effective precision. Never for a second in any particular round did the interest wane, and from first to last the fighting continued with varying results. There were occasions when it was thought the end was near, but recuperation quickly followed, and to the surprise of the company the supposed beaten man came up full of fight, backed by the encouraging shouts of his supporters, and in this way the contest proceeded brimful of interest to the close, when Lesurf won. Eight Rounds Contest: Peter Brown (Woolwich) beat Jack Fairclough (St. Helens).—The men did not appear in a very great hurry to commence hostilities, and were scheming round for a favourable opportunity. No one could blame them, seeing that mischief lurked in the look they gave each other. At last the first blow was struck, but it missed the intended mark. Then another came from the same source with a like effect. Not by any means daunted, the rivals took a turn in a different direction, and success attended their efforts. Simultaneously they led, and now commenced fast fighting all over the ring. They were urged to greater vigour by the shouts, which were instantly suppressed, of the spectators, and responded with a will and set determination to bring matters to a crisis. All the rounds were stubbornly fought, and created the greatest possible excitement and pleasure. There was a splendid finish to every bout, and some good sound punching, with protracted rallies, Brown winning. Special Six Rounds Contest: Jack Scales beat Jack Walsh.—When the pair faced each other, Scales, although appearing scarcely so heavy as his opponent, looked in splendid condition. After a brief spar Walsh led on the face, which he followed up by visiting the body with both hands. These liberties did not appear to suit Scales, who went after his man. He, however, was forced to the ropes. Cleverly getting out of danger, the Mile-ender, in meeting his man, crossed him rather heavily on the jaw, which shook the Canning Town representative up. The exchanges continued to be of a very even character, and when "Time!" was called honours were pretty equal. Upon resuming, Scales quickly got to business, and during some rattling half-arm exchanges that ensued Scales dropped his man with a straight delivery on the jaw, from which Walsh slowly rose, only to be served in a similar manner, and being unable to rise, Scales received the award.

POLYTECHNIC B.C. ASSAULT-AT-Arms.—On Tuesday last the above famous club gave their annual assault-at-arms in the presence of a large company. Proceedings opened with horizontal bar exercise. Three smart rounds with the gloves were then given by J. Churchill (Stanhope B.C.) and Professor J. Freeman (ex-bantam champion). G. C. Clarke (Lynn A.C.) and Nat Smith, professional, followed. W. Hughes (Polytechnic B.C.), a strong, resolute boxer, made Jack Goldswain (professional) go all the way in the course of a warm bout. E. Moody (Gothic B.C.), runner-up for last year's amateur bantam-weight championship, and Jack Walker (professional). In the next bout, A. Warner (Highgate H.) was opposed to the well-known professional, Harry Webster. E. A. Fearman (Lynn A.C.) and Bill Stonelake (professional) had three good rounds. The doings of P. A. Jones, many times feather-weight amateur champion, and Jack Roberts created much interest. Roberts was at his best as a comic boxer, and the show went down immensely. The two were honoured with a recall. The somewhat peculiar, if not awkward, style of A. Vanderhont (Lynn A.C.), a past light-weight amateur champion, puzzled Dave Barry (Philadelphia) not a little, and the display was not so clean and neat as some of the others. Three rounds between G. L. Berwicke (Columbia B.C.) and Arthur Westley (professional) led up to E. Mann (Lynn A.C.), middle-weight amateur champion, 1900, v. Prof. George Penney; W. G. Worthington (Lynn A.C.), winner German Gym. bantam-weight, 1896-7, v. Prof. R. Lee; R. C. Warnes (Lynn A.C.), middle-weight amateur champion, 1899, v. Prof. "Dido" Plumb; R. K. Gunn (Lynn A.C.), feather-weight amateur champion, 1894-5-6, v. Prof. Billie Smith (New York); F. Parks (Polytechnic B.C.), heavy-weight amateur champion, 1899, v. Prof. Jack Scales; G. W. Humphries (Battersea F.C. and Lynn A.C.), light-weight amateur champion, 1900, v. Prof. Bill Chester; G. L. Berwick (Columbia B.C.), winner German Gym. bantam-weight open, 1900, v. Prof. Arthur Westley (instructor Poly. B.C.); Horace King (Belsize B.C.), heavy-weight amateur champion, 1894, v. Prof. Jerry Driscoll (instructor Poly. B.C.); H. Brewer (Poly. B.C.), light-weight amateur champion, 1899, v. Prof. Johnny Hughes.

BOXING AT CROYDON.—ON WED-nesday evening the Croydon Athletic Club promoted the following boxing:—8st 8lb Competition: Alf Milson (Clapham) beat Henry Rowlands (Wimbledon).—Milson was all over Rowlands before resting time. Milson won well at the finish. "Jumbo" Smith (Mitcham) beat Harry Grant (Merton).—The way in which Smith performed in the second and third rounds on his bigger opponent while grassing him on two occasions was a treat to witness. Grant is the gamest of the game, and only wants more experience in order to bring him to the front. A. Francis sparred a bye with Walter Walter. Final bout: A. Francis (Croydon) beat "Jumbo" Smith (Mitcham).—Giving "Jumbo" no rest, Francis compelled him to succumb in 2min 40sec, thus winning the timepiece presented by Mr. Jay without being half-extended; indeed, so fresh and full of fight was the Croydon youth that he boxed three slashing rounds with Ted Crowley as a wind-up to a very good entertainment. Eight Rounds Contest: Fred Farrows (Croydon) beat Fred Thorpe (Croydon).—The contest was a good one while it lasted.

BOXING IN THE WEST-END.

LAST WEDNESDAY EVENING THE well-known boxer, Bert North, staged a fistic entertainment at Lexington Hall, and a full house rewarded his endeavours to amuse. Bert is one of the most gentlemanly youths in his profession, and during the day works in Covent Garden Market, thus keeping in condition. It is a far run from here to most boxing resorts, and North, to please his friends, staged an assault-at-arms as stated above. The majority of the sightseers were workers in the "Garden," and the others were inhabitants of Clare Market and the neighbourhood. Though boxers had been engaged for contests they did not come up to time, and disappointed the promoter as well as the public. Why this should occur we know not, and, as in the case of Mortimer (who sprained his leg coming home from Cardiff), the spectators gave a cheer for a game lad who was unable to go on. This was only right, and, as far as was known, the only one, and we hope in future boxers will not disappoint everybody. The principal bout was between Charlie Fox (America) and Frank Greggs (Drury Lane), and in this the last proved a veritable glutton for punishment, taking a hiding during the first four rounds that hundreds would have quailed at. The exhibition between "Jewey" Cooke (Hammersmith) and Bill Nolan (Drury Lane) proved a fight from beginning to end, both losing their temper and going at it for all they were worth. A ten rounds contest between this pair would fill a house and, as bad blood exists between the pair, produce a fight worth seeing. During the evening the following displayed their skill in exhibition bouts, gaining considerable applause from those present:—Bill and George Collins (Bloomsbury), George Giles and Jack Morris (St. James's), Bill Ray and Bob Harridge (St. James's), Cooke and Nolan, and four rounds between Mike Moran and Charley Smyrks, who, for an unexplained reason, was called George Fairclough (St. Helens). Six Rounds Contest: George Howden (Clare Market) beat "Lew" Branson (St. James).—Howden looked about 10lb the heavier, and, setting a hot pace, held the lead half-way through. Branson tried his utmost, but weight told its tale, and his opponent won comfortably. Six Rounds Contest: Charlie Broadbank (Somers Town) beat Jack Murphy (Clare Market).—This pair would make a splendid fight on the stones, but Charlie's experience told its tale when boxing, and amidst considerable excitement he won in the third round. Six Rounds Contest: Frank Greggs (Drury Lane) and Charlie Fox (America).—This was the bout of the evening, and for hard hitting, pluck, and bull-dog determination could not be beaten. Frank is a son of old Frank ("Rough") Greggs, and proved that the old grit is still there, and when apparently beaten came again and pulled the fight out of the fire. During the first four rounds Fox took a long lead, but, taking his punishment gamely, Greggs always asked for more, and coming on rapidly in the last two rounds, drew level and made it a draw. Mr. R. Josephs officiated as referee and timekeeper, Ted Gamble as M.C., the boxers being attended to by Harry Barrett, Jack Lee, and a host of others.

BOXING AT WEST HARTLE-pool.—Frank Morecombe, of London, and Harry M'Leavy, of Manchester, met last Monday night at the Theatre Royal, West Hartlepool, to decide a fifteen rounds contest for £25 a-side and a £20 purse given by the West Hartlepool Athletic Club. Both men scaled well inside the stipulated weight (7st 2lb), and were in fine condition. Morecombe led off with a light swing on the jaw, M'Leavy jabbing with the right on the chin, and punishing the Londoner on the body. On the men taking the centre for the second round Morecombe again led with the left on the jaw, and swung both hands near the point, but with little effect. The Londoner led off nearly every round, and was the more scientific boxer, but M'Leavy put terrible force into his blows, most of which were on the short ribs and in the region of the kidneys. Morecombe wore wonderfully well, however, and kept jabbing with the left on the face, with an occasional swing on the jaw. He avoided close-quarter work as much as possible, and kept plugging away with the left. The Londoner eventually won a gamely-fought contest on points. Cox, of Stockton, beat Tierney, of West Hartlepool, on points after eight rounds.

I, JETHRO WORTH, OF HEMS-worth, commonly known as "Dido" Plumb, am willing to box Joab Bird, of South Kirkby, at catch-weight, two minutes a round, for £25 up to £30 aside, in a month's time from signing articles at any club in Yorkshire where they give the biggest purse. Business meant; no bouncing about it.

PHOTOS

From Life, Snapshots, &c. One dozen Studies, Cabinet size, post free, 1s 9d. Six Cabinet Parisiennes, etonnants volupteuse, 1s the set. Piquant Snapshots, about 4in by 3in, very good, 6d each, or 5s per doz; 6in by 4in, 1s each, 8s per doz. Try a dozen. Miniatures 50 for 9d, 100 1s 3d, 200 2s 3d.—Address, M. HAINES, Prospect Terrace, South Tottenham.

KENSINGTON BOXING CLUB.

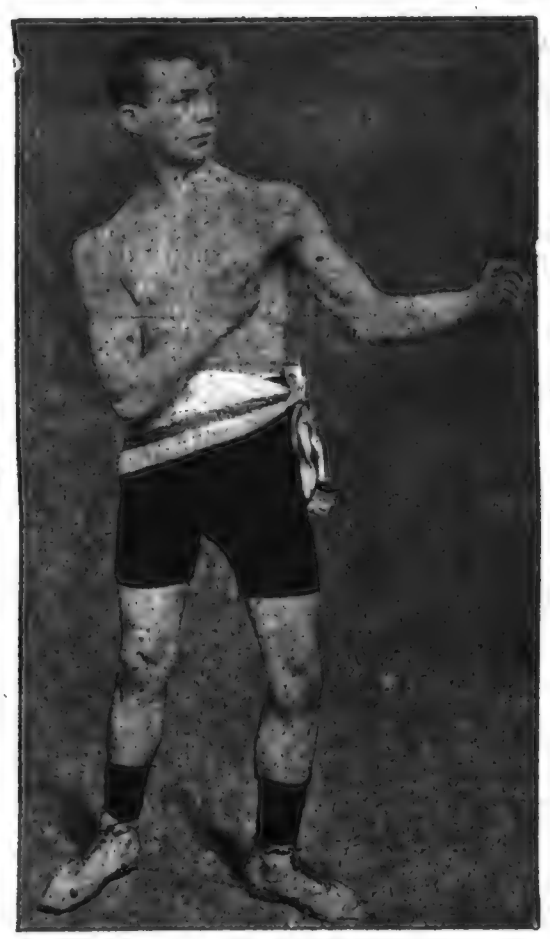
TWO NOVICE COMPETITIONS WERE decided on Wednesday evening last at the Drill Hall, Wood Lane, Notting Hill, when the following were the results:—10st 8lb Novices' Competition (open).—First series: G. Berkeley (Kensington B.C.) beat J. Haisman (Rugby B.C.)—In the last round Haisman gave in. A. J. Brown (Stanhope B.C.) beat R. Branstone (Battersea B.C.).—This was a short-lived affair. The referee stopped the bout. W. Thomas (Kensington B.C.) beat J. Doughty (Kensington B.C.)—Towards the close of the first round Thomas struck his man after he was down, and Doughty declined to continue. Thomas struck a foul blow and was lucky to win. G. Nurse (Lee A.C.) beat W. K. Bland (Putney A.C.)—The Lee man spared his opponent, who held out his hand before the close of the round. Semi-final bouts: Brown beat Berkeley.—Brown with a well-timed right caused the Kensington man to go out. Nurse beat Thomas.—Thomas was very flash, but in Nurse met his master. The Lee man has a fine left, and this he dashed on his man's jaw with a fine judgment. Thomas took them gamely, but was quite beaten when the bout was stopped. Final bout: Nurse beat Brown.—This was quickly over, as Nurse, with his fine left, repeatedly slung this on to his man's head, and although Brown made a good resistance, he was counted out after a minute. 7st 6lb Novices' Competition (open).—First series: J. Copping (unattached) beat F. C. Wilkins (Kensington B.C.).—Copping's longer reach carried him home an easy winner. A. Lawson (Gainsford B.C.) beat H. Rixon (St. Peter's Gymnasium).—Rixon made a good show, but was slow. C. Williams (Kensington B.C.) beat J. Fursse (Victoria B.C.).—Williams, with a good straight left, came up hand over hand and won. Semi-final bouts: Copping beat Lawson.—The latter was the shorter, but by far the stronger. Retaining his form to the end, Copping received the award. Williams sparred a bye with Tom Staples. Final bout: Williams beat Copping.—Copping, who had fought two hard bouts, did not show to advantage, and in addition was opposed to a lad equally as well off so far as regards height and reach. However, a capital, although light, bout was seen, Williams's clever defence carrying him home the winner. Six Rounds Contests: H. Smith (Kensington B.C.) beat J. Godleman (unattached).—This provided an excellent bout, Smith being the more scientific and Godleman the stronger. The latter wore his man down by some severe body punching in the last two rounds, but Smith received the award in a close set-to. W. Webb (Gainsford B.C.) beat W. Moddocks (Kensington B.C.).—Had Webb possessed anything like style, or known how to box, his long reach would have taken him home the easiest of winners. Time after time Maddocks tried for a right-handed swing, but always missed, as Webb was usually first in with a straight left, and this kept his man away and landed him an easy winner. Jem Williams and T. Millett, of the Kensington, had a neat exhibition spar, and C. Wilson and R. Batchelor also obliged in a similar manner.

BOXING AT STALYBRIDGE.—"Tippler" Grey v. Mike Small for £75.—On Monday night last these lads met at Stalybridge for Jack Haggerty's purse, which, with side stakes of £25 a-side, amounted to £75. At the start the betting ruled at evens, Grey being well backed by his party. The first round saw Small land first blow on the Sheffield man's chest, following which Grey upper-cut his opponent, but the whistle blew with neither boxer having gained a distinct advantage. Round 2 was slightly in favour of Grey, who used his left nicely. The Londoner occasionally got in blows at long range, which, however, did little damage. Small showed up well in the matter of leading and defence, and in consequence his younger rival did not gain many points. At the next meeting the Sheffielder put in some effective work with right and left on the face. Small responded well, but Grey gained ground by sending in the left on the face and head. Fast work characterised the fourth round, which proved the last. The "Tyke" led off on face and body, but Small neutralised matters by plying a stiff left-hander on the nose. A hard slipping blow on the dial followed from "Tippler," who now forced the work at a hot pace, and following a couple of heavy blows in the ribs with the left brought his right across on Small's jaw, the Londoner going down on his back, where he remained until he was counted out.

BELSIZE BOXING CLUB, EYRE Arms Assembly Rooms, St. John's Wood, N.W.—Thursday, March 21, 1901, Annual Boxing Competitions.—9st 6lb (open to all amateurs); 10st 4lb and 11st 8lb (open to amateurs who have never won an open boxing competition). A.B.A. rules. Prizes: Five guinea silver cups. Professional seconds and attendants provided. Doors open at 7; to commence at 7.30 p.m. Tickets of the hon. sec., James E. Dorehurst, 1, Portland Terrace, N.W.

SAM EVANS WISHES TO BOX Mark Verrall, Curley Hatton, or Arthur Grimshaw, if any promoter will give a purse.

(*Continued on page* 14.)



PATSEY HALEY,

A Clever Boxer in the 8st 12lb Division, who Hails from Deptford.

JEM RICHARDSON,

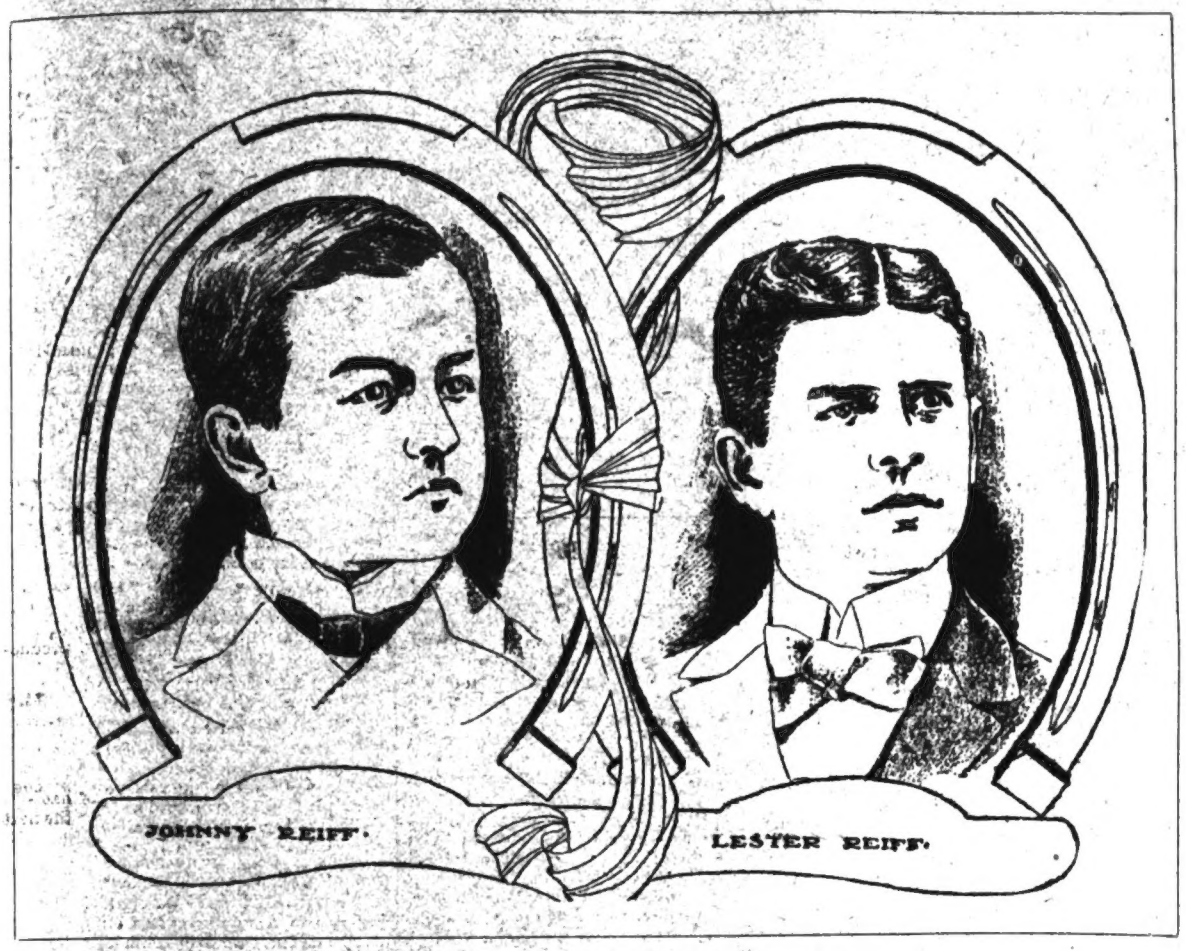
Of Honolulu, who Met Jack Quinn, of Belfast, on Monday Evening, March 18, in a Twenty Rounds Contest at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

CHANGED HER MIND AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR.

Decided Not to be Married, and Returned Home.

SHEEP LOST IN A SNOW-DRIFT.

Over a Hundred and Fifty Missing.



THE BROTHERS REIFF,

The Great American Jockeys, Now in this Country to Ride in the Forthcoming Season.

PATSEY SWEENEY,

Who Recently Defeated Eddie Connolly, of New Brunswick, in Five Rounds, at the Crescent Athletic Club, Hartford, Conn., U.S.A.

PARISIAN BELLE IN HER AUTO-CAR.

Off to the Races in Up-to-Date Style.

(*Continued from Page* 11.)

PATSEY SWEENEY CHALLENGES PAT DALY.

New York City, March 8, 1901.

To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

I see by THE MIRROR OF LIFE that Pat Daly is light-weight champion of England. On behalf of Patsey Sweeney I hereby challenge him to fight the best of twenty rounds for the best purse offered, National Sporting Club preferred, at 133lb. Will make side bet for from 500dol to 1,000dol. A prompt acceptance of this challenge is expected through the columns of your valuable paper.

JOHNNY MACK,
Manager Patsy Sweeney.

DEATH OF "TONY" SAGE.—WE regret to announce the death of Mr. Anthony Sage, and feel sure that this testimony of sympathy will be shared by all with whom he was personally associated in England. For many years he was one of the leading lights of the Irish Ring—and we mention this in a double sense, the one as applied to racing the other the Prize Ring. His business as a racing man caused him to make frequent visits to England, but we venture to assert that if there was one sport to which he was more ardently attached than another it was boxing. He was the first to create for Peter Maher a reputation. Without "Tony" Sage Peter Maher would in all probability have never climbed much higher than his occupation at Guinness's Brewery in Dublin. He improved the great fighter in appearance, and made a man of him. "Tony's" generosity enabled Peter to travel to America, where, with the assistance of Sage, he made fame and fortune. The national pride of deceased was to bring home to Ireland the championship of the world, and that was "Tony" Sage's ambition to the day of his death. Sport at home and abroad has suffered a severe loss in the demise of "Tony" Sage.

CONTESTS AT NEWCASTLE.—AT Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle, last Monday night, Mr. James Lowes provided a special programme. There was only a moderate house, but the boxing was really good throughout. The principal event was a twenty rounds contest between Jim Richardson, of Honolulu, and Jack Quinn, of Belfast, who met for a purse. Richardson had all the better of a short contest, and in the second round he sent his man to the boards, where he was counted out, despite a good attempt to rise within the ten seconds. Young Carpenter and George Cummings, both of Newcastle, met in a ten rounds contest, and throughout the work was practically even. The bout was a good one, both lads being exceedingly clever, and at the end the referee gave Cummings the verdict. In an eight rounds go Bob Wilkinson, of Jarrow, knocked out Bob Wilson, of Newcastle, in the sixth round, whilst a ten rounds bout between Jack Tait and "Darkey" Carpenter ended in a win for Carpenter on points, who throughout had all the work.

BENEFIT TO GEORGE ("BILLY") Bell.—Everyone in the boxing world who knows him, either personally or by repute, will regret to hear that George ("Billy") Bell, the well-known and popular boxer of Newcastle, is, and has been for some time, lying ill with rheumatism, and is not likely to be out for some time. Bell recently had challenges in for and from the best in England at 9st 6lb, and would no doubt have closed with one had this illness not overtaken him. His friends, with Mr. James Lowes at their head, have organised a benefit for him, and this will take place at the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, on Friday evening. When we state that all the boxers will appear for their friend it is almost needless to say that there will be a great show, and one worthy of patronage.

BOXING AT CHATHAM.—IN ANSWER to Charley Mannering's offer to give a purse for F. Henderson (H.M.S. Adelaide) and Leonard (H.M.S. Pembroke), F. Henderson wishes to state that, being away on the Angler, he has not been able to get THE MIRROR with Leonard's challenge, but has sent for the issue. He will accept C. M.'s purse with pleasure to box six rounds. Will Mr. C. Mannering communicate with me, F. Henderson, Mess No. 1, H.M.S. Angler, Greenbithe, or elsewhere?

BILL GRIFFITHS'S BACKERS TO Dave Peters.—Having read in the account of the Griffiths v. Arnold contest that Dave Peters has challenged Bill Griffiths for £100 a-side, Bill Griffiths's backers wish him (Dave Peters) to remember that Bill has only just started at the game, having barely attained his majority. Having only recently contested two matches, they think he (Griffiths) is deserving of a rest, but when he has had as much experience as Billy Morgan then they may be ready to back him against such a Welsh top sawyer as Dave Peters.

GEORGE SHINN, OF LAMBETH, would be pleased to box Hudson, of Lambeth, ten or fifteen rounds, for Barney Sheppard's purse.

FRANK BEALE (FOREST GATE) will box Tom Powell (Upton Park) eight or ten rounds, if any promoter will provide a suitable purse.

THE MAFEKING GYMNASIUM, LEI-cester.—There was a good muster of the fraternity of the Mafeking Gymnasium, Leicester, on Saturday night, when the programme arranged presented a good evening's entertainment. Proceedings opened with the preliminary heats of an 8st competition, in which H. Taylor and Swinfield first faced each other. Both were in a hurry to get to work, but Taylor was all over his opponent, who had hardly scored at the conclusion of the round. In the second bout Taylor added more points, and Swinfield was beaten half-way through the round. The next heat was between Hall and Challoner. The latter led all through, and had his opponent beaten at the end of the first round. The next heat, between Daniells and Costello, was well contested. After a bustling dust-up to begin with, both were content to wait for openings. In the second bout the lads were soon at close quarters. Costello opened well, but over-anxiety allowed his opponent to run up a good score. The third round was even, but in an extra round Costello led all the way, and was returned the winner. Townsend sparred a bye with Sasson. The next item was a six 2min rounds contest between Truman and Smith, which was fairly even, but in the last 2min Smith was always slightly in front, and accordingly secured the verdict. The closing contest was one of eight 2min rounds between Smith and Cocksedge, which produced the best boxing of the evening. In the early stages the lads were repeatedly at close quarters, the exchanges being of a very decisive character. Half-way through there was little to choose between the pair, but in the fifth round Smith scored well with both hands. He was, however, well countered at times, Cocksedge being game to a degree. In the sixth round Cocksedge made excellent use of his left, and had quite as much of the argument as his stronger opponent. Smith, however, stayed the best, and won well at the finish.

BIRMINGHAM AMATEUR BOXING Club.—There was a large attendance at the display given on Wednesday last at the club's premises, Newton Street, Birmingham. Although the bouts were of an exhibition character, they were each fought out with the vigour of contests. The couples were as follows:—J. Webb v. C. Marcus, G. Cohen v. C. Collett, Charley Simpson v. Fred Smart, C. Cutler v. H. Crisp, T. Ganley v. W. Cleverley, J. Smith v. J. Shaylor, W. Reeves v. W. Bennett, and Wal Thomas v. W. Wilde. Mr. Bill Brown, the ex-amateur champion, takes a warm interest still in the old club. He informs us that arrangements have been completed for sending H. Crisp and J. Smith to London to represent the club in the amateur championships. Both men will enter in the bantam-weight class.

ILLNESS OF TED BURCHELL.—This once famous light-weight was some years since struck by some miscreant, at Kingsland, on the head with a bottle, which rendered him a looney. Burchell has been admitted as a pauper patient to the London County Lunatic Asylum, Claybury, Woodford Bridge, Essex. Burchell is but a shadow of his former self, and in an exceedingly bad way. Ted Burchell is brother to Jem Burchell, now residing at Manchester, and at one time fought "Toff" Wall, Bill Cheese, &c. Ted Burchell's last performance was at the Kennington Social, when he was selected by "Izzy" Abrahams to meet Burge, the "Cast-iron Man."

"GINGER" ELLIOTT, IN COMPANY with Dan Sullivan, his trainer, travelled down to Joe Smith's quarters, the Mechanics' Arms, Folkestone, on Tuesday last. At this resort boxers can find accommodation in every way—shower baths and gymnasium, and all at the low cost of £1 per week, including board, which is of the best.

I, H. G. LEWIS (STOKER), HAVING heard so much of P. Sharp's (A.B.) boxing abilities recently, would like to meet him the best of ten or fifteen rounds if a suitable purse is forthcoming from any gentleman or club in the three towns. An early reply through your columns will lead to business. Lewis will have a side bet on the result.

JOE ROSS, OF CARDIFF, TO DAVE Wallace.—Joe Ross would like to box Dave Wallace at 8st 6lb, for £25 aside, the best of fifteen rounds, for the best purse offered in Wales.

WALTER BAXTER, OF H.M.S. Pembroke, would like to box Dan Hyam, of H.M.S. Fort for £5 a side and Charley Mannering's purse at his next show.

YOUNG SPOONEY TO "DIDO" Vardy.—Young Spooney would be pleased to box "Dido" Vardy ten or fifteen rounds if Mr. "Tot" Landreth will give a purse.

CORPORAL J. FAIRCLOUGH,

Who Met Corporal Sanders at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, March 18.

(With Portrait.)

JACK FAIRCLOUGH, who is twenty-two years of age, was born at St. Helen's in 1877. Jack, whose height is 5ft 5in, first started boxing about three years since, when he won Billy Ross's 8st competition at People's Palace, St. Helens; beat Young Harris, of St. Helens; beat Joe Williams; beat Harry Thompson; beat Young White, St. Helens; won Butler Wolf's 8st 6lb competition; won Felix Scott's 8st 6lb competition, beating four men one night; beat Harry Leadbetter, of St. Helens, in 6rds, for £10; won Sergeant Morris's 9st competition, beating Walter Laurenson in final; beat J. Edmunds, of St. Helens, in 8rds, for £10; drew forfeit from Sil Parker, of Bury; beat Jack Milburn, 15rds; met Corporal Sanders at the N.S.C., March 18, and defeated him in 7rds.

PEACEFUL MAN WHEN HE HAD NOTHING TO DRINK.

After a Night with the Scrappers He Took Home the Gloves.

(Subject of Illustration.)

JAMES RAWNDEN was known among his friends as a man of particularly peaceful temperament, but occasionally fond of a drop of something that cheers. Under the influence of three goes of unsweetened he was induced by a friend of the fistic order to visit an East-end show where putting "'em out" was the game. More gin, and James conceived the bright idea that he would take a course of "up with the dukes" and borrowed the mits. Arriving home about the early hours his astonished better half was the first to receive a challenge. "Get out of bed and have a go with these," said James, holding up the gloves; but the lady naturally declined, and when James had retired she quietly dropped the offending articles out of the window.

WASHED HIS HANDS WITH CHAMPAGNE.

Water More Expensive Than the Best Vintage.

(Subject of Illustration.)

WINE was made to drink, but it has been put to many uses. In fact, although water can at times be had for nothing, it is sometimes dearer than the choicest vintage of France. Such was the case at the races, where, the coaching party having run out of aqua pura, one of the company, who wished to wash his hands, did so at the expense of a bottle of champagne, which he poured over the palms of his hands. Also at a soirée a gentlemen declined to play the piano, a lady present cut the Gordian knot by emptying a bottle of the best for washing purposes.

THE PUG AND ITS MISTRESS.

What Can She See in the Ugly Little Beast?

(Subject of Illustration.)

IN most cases the feminine heart wants something on which to bestow its affections. Birds, animals, and sometimes the creature man finds favour in their eyes, but for public adoration the pug dog is pre-eminent, and the uglier the more its mistress will fondle and call it a darling. Kept in lavender at home, the animal forgets its natural tendencies and becomes an epicure and an overfed pet.

BOXERS FOR THE FRONT.—ON the Kildonan Castle, which left Southampton for the Cape, via Queenstown, on Saturday, were Tom Gillott, of Rotherham, the 9st 7lb boxing champion of Yorkshire and Lancashire; Bert Whittaker, also of Rotherham, the well-known light-weight boxer.

JOE ROSS, OF CARDIFF, TO LEW Morgan, of Penygraig.—Joe Ross would like to box Lew Morgan at 8st 6lb, for £25 a-side, the best of fifteen rounds, for the best purse offered in Wales.

LEW MORGAN IS WILLING TO meet J. Jenkins, of Port Talbot, at 8st 12lb, weigh at twelve mid-day, for £25 up to any amount; by covering the £5 we now hold on behalf of Morgan a match can be made.

FRED HIGGINS, OF KINGSTON, WILL box Walter Ring, of Maidstone, on his own conditions for £10 or £20 a-side within two weeks of signing articles. An early answer will oblige.

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MISS MINNIE CUNNINGHAM'S charming voice and dainty delivery are exceedingly attractive at the London, Shoreditch. Mr. Jack de Frece has the usual capital variety company here this week.

THE GOTHAMS IN THEIR ORIGINAL comic opera at the London Pavilion have no doubt settled down for a good long run. The Poluskis' turn at 10.30 is also productive of much merriment.

"THE GREAT EVERHART," THE marvellous hoop manipulator, now appearing at the Oxford and Tivoli Music Halls, has proved such an attraction that his engagement has been prolonged from one month to three at these halls; he has also contracted to appear in London for the next three years.

LA BELLE CHAVITA IS RE-APPEAR-ing at the Alhambra after an absence of twelve months, during which period she has had considerable success on the Continent. Gilwart and Briston, eccentric bicyclists, are also fulfilling their first English engagement here, and R. G. Knowles has only a few nights left wherewith to bid farewell to the variety stage. "The Gay City" and the nautical ballet "The Handy Man" continue firm favourites.

GATTI'S (ROAD) WAS SIMPLY packed on Thursday last, that being the night on which a complimentary benefit was tendered to Mr. John Trongi. The interior of the hall was tastefully decorated with flags and flowers, and the entertainment was well worthy the occasion, and from the overture to "God Save the King," "turns" followed each other in rapid succession. "A well deserved success" was the general opinion.

AT THE QUEEN'S, POPLAR, A pleasant evening may be spent witnessing a very enjoyable show. Miss Ruby Bijue dances with her accustomed dexterity and quickness of change. Hinton and the Wootons play a football match on bicycles, and win deserved applause for their performance. Tom Brantford, a clever comedian and mimic, and many others render valuable assistance. A well-acted sketch, entitled "Self," helps out a capital programme.

COLLINS.—NO FREQUENTER OF this popular place of entertainment can fail to be pleased with the good fare. Miss Maggie Carr, an expert banjoist and dancer, Mark Milton, comedian, Florence and Lilian, a couple of clever instrumentalists, who present a drawing-room entertainment, and are much appreciated, Dutch Daly, Bellonini, the Sisters Oliver, dashing duettists and dancers, and George Bastow, an exceedingly clever comedian, who sings "Let us pause amidst life's pleasures" to deafening applause. Needless to say George is a prime favourite. "On the Rocks" sketch cleared off last week; there is too much of the "penny plain, twopence coloured" about this to suit the merry Islingtonians. The Karno Trio are going strong, and the Imperial Bioscope pictures win plenty of applause. Zarmo, Cliff Ryland, Slade Murray, and Chirgwin (good old Chirgwin) are some new turns this week, but there are others. Mr. Digby Roberts may well be proud of the hall's success.

THE APOLLO THEATRE HAS BEEN fully described, and I can only join in the chorus of congratulations which has been bestowed upon it. It is, indeed, a handsome building. The "Belle of Bohemia," now attracting large crowds, is a two-act musical farce, with just sufficient plot to keep the onlooker interested. There are a number of clever people engaged, who are nearly all tried farceurs, and carry the fun of the play along with that dash and go which is distinctly essential in productions of this character. All work hard for the success of the show, and it is a matter for regret that Richard Carll (from the Shaftesbury Theatre) is not provided with a bigger part. He keeps the fun going beautifully. Miss Marie Dainton and Miss Marie George are each perfect in their respective parts. It is all very bright and exhilarating, and one feels "picked up" after an evening with the "Belle of Bohemia."

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Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
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